

THE VULCAN REVIEW

VOL. I

VULCAN, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, MARCH 20, 1912

No. 2

PROFESSIONAL

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Sole Agents in Alberta and H. C. for
ECONOMY PORTABLE LAMPS
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Auctioneer in all its branches
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Call and get acquainted
F. SMART, Prop.

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GENERAL REPAIRING
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Done at the Vulcan Chop Mill
Work Guaranteed and Prices Right
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DUGGAN & DUGGAN
Real Estate, Loans and Insurance
Enquire of Whitcher & Glover
Vulcan, Alta.

Presbyterian Church

Mr. R. Glover, organist, has begun special practices with the choir for Easter. It is intended to have the service largely choral and the choir is to be assisted by outside help.

The Ladies' Aid meets on the last Thursday in each month. President: Mrs. D. K. Allen, Vice President: Mrs. F. Smith, Secretary-Treasurer: Mrs. E. Clark.

The next meeting of the Ladies' Aid will be held at the residence of Mrs. E. Clark on Thursday, March 28, at 3 p.m.

A play entitled "My Turn Next," is to be given Easter Monday in Aid of the Presbyterian Building fund.

Vulcan Facts

One bank.
Good schools.
One opera house.
Two coal yards.
Two lumber yards.
Elevation 3500 feet.
Town site sale 1911.
Incorporated 1912.
Population 1911, nil.
Population 1912, 400.
Soil light vegetable land.
Good water free from alkali.
Leading district in grain growing.
Dairy and mixed farming.
On main line Calgary-Lethbridge.
Anglican and Presbyterian churches.

The first paid up subscription was sent in by Homer Montgomery, a young and thrifty homesteader who knows a good thing when he sees it and knows how to make homesteading easy. Go and do thou likewise.

The Observer

Rises to Make a Few Remarks

Just a thank you. The reception given the initial issue of the Review is very gratifying to the editor as well as the publisher. The edition was exhausted the day it appeared and a phone came in to increase the quantity by 100 copies for this week. The citizens are taking hold of the project with a hearty good will. The Review will engage in the broadest publicity and give Vulcan every opportunity to come to the notice of the world outside. To this end facts regarding sales, products, prospects, incident, past and future plans are desired by the editor to further this interest of the town which is as surely destined to be a city as little apples grow. Give us the facts.

Correspondents for outlying districts are wanted to supply the news to these columns.

A deputation of western grain growers, including J. Frean, secretary of the United Farmers of Alberta, arrived in Ottawa Tuesday morning to protest against certain provisions of the grain act. They will state their objections before a committee of the senate.

The Home Burned

On Monday morning fire broke out in the home of R. L. Alexander, 8 miles west, and but little of the contents was saved.

The fire started from a pall of ashes and was too far progressed to be controlled by the means at hand. Some clothing and bedding was saved. The building was a two-story frame, cellar and attic. The loss is between \$4,000 and \$5,000 and it is understood there was little or no insurance.

The family took refuge with the Rodgers and others. It was a bitter cold morning and had it occurred earlier a tragedy might have been recorded.

Mr. Alexander will rebuild as soon as the weather will permit. Their very many friends are expressing deep sympathy over the misfortune. —Okotoks Advance.

FOR SALE

A snap. 100 acres of good land, one mile from Vulcan. All fenced, 50 acres broken. All first class land. \$9,200; half cash, balance arranged.

M. F. EARP

FOR SALE

Good seed oats.

W. F. EANKELS.

For Sale

Mr. Kibow, Vulcan's former photographer, is in town.

Sam was in town Friday, settling business interests.

Geo. and O. A. Nevins made a business trip to Nanton last Thursday, driving through with a team.

M. Rutten and H. Richardson are putting in a much needed improvement to their property this week in the form of a well. Journey & Gsientyne are doing the job.

Several of our young ladies and gentlemen went to Champion Friday, to attend the M. W. A. entertainment and dance. They report a good time and speak well of the ability of Championites as entertainers.

W. B. Way, manager of A. Z. Hick's Alderside general store, is making a trip to the old country. The store is under temporary management of Norman McGregor, of Blackie.

The Gas company will use four mechanical trenchers, each will cut a ditch one mile long, 22 inches wide and 6 feet deep in one day. It is self propelled by a gasoline motor.

The Lincum Lumber company is employing 60 teams on the Highwood river in securing burned timber which must be cut this winter as dry rotting would follow another season.

VULCAN TO THE FRONT

Typical Western Spirit of Progress

"Forward" the Slogan Expressive of Activities Prevailing —Enterprise, Push, Thrift, Characterize the Farmers and Business Men Combined in a Certain Founding of a City

The stranger in Vulcan is at once struck with the enterprise shown by the place since a year ago. In the first place nature prepared a great wheat belt which has attracted a particularly thrifty class of settlers because it is practically immune from hail and frost.

Then Vulcan sprang up and attracted a specially energetic class of business men. Now here are conditions common to the west, but not often to be found together. But it is no buffalo story that the unusual combination of Nature's best, thrifty settlers and energetic business men has made Vulcan what it is, and the making of a future. Settlers of the right kind are coming in and the town has some new enterprise springing up almost daily.

The people have a rare faculty of making the stranger feel at home and in a week have experienced the land-seekers will find it to their best interests to visit Vulcan and the contingent territory as the advantages can be best appreciated at sight.

A hearty welcome awaits the visitor and the people are happy to show the unrivalled resources of the district. Come to Vulcan.

Additional Locals

Dance next Friday.
For job printing kindly favor the Review.

Ed. McPherson arrived from the states Saturday, where he has been spending the winter.

Chet Wooters left last Tuesday for Grand Forks, B. C., on an extended trip.

Win. Ba. on and family, late of Minnesota, will make their residence in Vulcan.

George Walker left hurriedly for Cadeby, having received word that her mother was taken very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Johnson were on a business and pleasure trip to Calgary.

The Woodmen of Vulcan gave a big dance in honor of St. Patrick. The hall was beautifully decorated, and very fine music was supplied. Everyone enjoyed themselves immensely.

John DeAngeli, the general salesman for the Edison Phonograph Co., of Orange, N. J., was in the village on Wednesday, and seemed well pleased with the stock and arrangements at this place.

Communications are passing between the Winnipeg board of trade and the Canadian minister of Finance relative to the prices of the Canada Cement company for its product, the board claiming that it is altogether out of proportion to the value of the article.

The last meeting of the Vulcan Literary society was held in Kothlow hall, and a very large party was in attendance. The program was fine, and included many songs and recitations, winding up with a comical sketch called the "Great Melon Case."

J. Londale Doups, the O. P. P. assistant land-commissioner, was in town last week. Mr. Doups, in conversation with Roberts & Hunt's representative, expressed himself as "more than pleased" with the rapid progress Vulcan was making along the building line. When such a high official of the O. P. P. is so favorably impressed with Vulcan and Vulcan's prospects, the Vulcanites need have no worry for her future.

The Rexall Store

Sarsaparilla Tonic	\$1.00	Rexall Cough Tablets	.25
Beef, Iron and Wine	1.00	Rexall Blood Tablets	.50
Wine of Cod Liver Oil and Extract	1.00	Rexall Kidney Pills	.50
		Cherry Bark Cough Syrup	.25

D. C. JONES

Druggist and Stationer

F. C. LOWES & Co. INSURANCE

CANADA LANDS, INSURANCE

and Loans.

F. W. SHAW, Agent - VULCAN

Live Stock Life
Accident and Hall
Highest Price Paid
for
Grain on Track

Farmers, Attention!

Call and see what we have in the grain cleaning line.

Deering Farm Machinery, and Webber Wagons
M. E. SHAW, Agt., VULCAN

We solicit a share
of your

Job-work!

TRY US
with a job

Our Spring Shipments

Prints, Ginghams, Cottons, Silks, Laces
and Embroideries

Have Just Arrived

Also Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes

in the Latest Correct Styles. Let us show you these lines before Buying

YOUNG MAN! How about that EASTER SUIT?
We have the Agency for the LARGEST
TAILORING HOUSE IN CANADA. A Large
Range of Samples to choose from.
Guaranteed.

A Stock of FRESH GROCERIES always
on hand

Elves Bros., - Vulcan

A Couch by Day

A Bed by Night

Just the thing for the Unexpected Guest

Strong Steel Frame
Double Spring
Folded Mattress
Fine Dinem Cover
and Valance
PRICE \$14.50

LINDSAY'S

Hardware Furniture Crockery

LUMBER

Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows

Everything in Building Materials

CROWN LUMBER COMPANY LTD.

Do you know

That a building erected with green material is a waste of time and money? We have a Complete Stock of Seasoned Material. No matter what amount you want, come in and get our prices before you buy.

E. M. Anderson, Mgr., Vulcan, Alberta.

A MOTHER'S DUTY TO HER DAUGHTER

Her Health Must Be Carefully Guarded As She Comes to Womanhood.

Every mother who calls to mind her own girlhood knows how urgently her daughter is likely to need help and strength during the years between her school days and womanhood. Then it is that growing girl droop, become fragile, bloodless and nervous. Nature is calling for more nourishment than the blood can supply, and signs of distress are plainly evident in dull eyes, pallid cheeks, weak and aching backs, a languid step, fits of depression, nervousness and a dislike for proper food. These signs mean anaemia—that is bloodlessness.

The watchful mother takes prompt steps to give her girl the new, rich blood her weak system is thirsting for by giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because so many thousands of feeble, anaemic, unhappy girls have been transformed into robust women through the rich red blood these pills actually make. No other medicine has ever succeeded like them, and thousands of mothers have proven their worth. The case of Miss Marguerite Boisclair, St. Jerome, Que., proves the truth of these statements. Miss Boisclair is sixteen years of age, and says that since the age of thirteen or fourteen she had been afflicted with extreme weakness, and seemed to be going into a decline. The least effort left her weak and breathless, so that she was unable to do any household work. She had no appetite, suffered from terrible headaches, dizziness and sometimes fainting spells. She was under medical treatment, but absolutely no improvement, in fact seemed to be readily growing weaker. When her mother advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes she began to gain new strength, and after the continued use of the pills for about two months she was again as well and strong as ever she had been, and has since enjoyed the best of health.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sweet Little Harry
"Ma," said little Harry, "I'll tell you."

"What, dear?" his mother asked. "You ought to go over and live in the country where the people are so jammed."

"What on earth ever put such a thought as that into your head, dear?"

"Cause over there they think all women are beautiful."

"Harry! If you dare to open your mouth again this evening you will be sent to bed with nothing to eat."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

While the great Romaine scheme of a pipeline from the oil fields of the sea hangs fire, several new pipelines are being constructed in the country, notably by English interests. It is the intention to lay two lines, each of four inches diameter, one for heavy crude and the other for light, between Morel and Ploesti.

Some interesting experiments show that the yield of plants may be increased by electricity are described in a recent official report published Berlin. Success was also achieved hastening the ripening of strawberries by several days, thus enabling the growers to command the highest price at the beginning of the season.

A simple and good rule to remember and to follow is to buy nothing the baking powder line unless all the ingredients are plainly printed in English on the label. This information is stated on every package of Magic Baking Powder. All Grocers sell it.

Remarkable Discovery

An engineer of Fulda, it is stated, has discovered a means by which submarine mines may be exploded byertzian waves. He has, it appears, invented a powder as explosive as dynamite. It is said that the explosion is brought about by the influence of the electricity upon the powder.

"My husband has given me a check-book account."

"Isn't that lovely? Now you can pay anything you want, and just write out a cheque for it."

"Yes, I'm rather sorry on one account, though. It seems such a lot of trouble to have to write out a cheque for one's car fare, especially when the cars are crowded or when you have to pay as you enter."—Chicago Tribune.

Women use seventeen times as many gloves as men. Every year Australia exports one hundred tons of gloves.

FOR THE WOMAN WHO THINKS AND FEELS.

Some women complain that they periodically suffer from dull and heavy feelings, or dizziness in the head, nervousness, pain and bearing-down feelings which should not occur to the normal healthy woman. But most every woman is subject to these pains at some time in her life, due to abnormal conditions in life, such as corsets, over-taxed strength, bad air, poor or improper food, wet feet, sluggish liver, etc. A regulator and female tonic made from native medicinal roots with pure glycerin, and without the use of alcohol, called

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION,

has proven its value in thousands of cases, like the following:

"I thought I would write you in regard to what your medicine has done for me. I have used them for thirty years for female trouble and general weakness with the very best result, and they have saved me hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills. I buy the 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and take them together. I never was disappointed in your remedies and take pleasure in recommending them to any suffering lady. I am now almost fifty years old; at forty-five I took your medicines both kinds, and I passed that period very easily and left me fat and healthy. I feel like a young girl. If any lady cares to write me, I will gladly tell her more about the good work of your medicines."

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1600 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent free in cloth binding or any address on receipt of 50 cent-free stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.



To The Queen's Taste

The King has brought much Indian treasure back with him—that is to say, the Medina carried on the homeward journey many things which his Majesty, as a collector, regards as rather treasurable. For each thing that is brought home, it may be said, roughly, something has been left behind. The ship's book-shelves, even, have been overhauled. Many a volume went on its trial, and did not survive the close scrutiny under which it passed during the days of dreadful seas. Certain books, on Indian history served their purpose before the Dunbar, and the encounter with the descendants of innumerable royal Indian houses, and will not be called upon, in these particular editions, again. Of the fiction, since his Majesty is a close follower of such literature, no great clearance need have been made, for the books were not chosen at hazard. "A good book for a journey, sir," does not pass for sufficient recommendation in his Majesty's case. Of the rather unexpected volumes, we may mention Wordsworth's poems, George Borrow's "Lavengro," and Sir William Butler's "Memoirs" as indicative of the breadth of the King's taste in serious literature.—Sketch.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,

J. B. LIVESQUE.

St. Joseph, P. O., 18th Aug., 1900.

The West

I will sing a song of the Westland wild,
Where the plains are like a floor,
Where heavens by smoke are unveiled.

And the tempests rage and roar:
Where the sky is like a great blue bowl.

Above a stretch of white,
And wide, the tumbleweeds run and roll,
Unhindered in their flight.

I sing you a song of the level land,
Where the winds are fresh and free;
Where never a hut in the silence stands,

And never a leafless tree;
Where the wolf and the coyote roam the snow.

And acid through the sullen night
To hunt for the wounded buffalo
That has vanished away from sight.

I sing you a song of the boundless West,
Of its great blue roof, the sky,
And the tide of pride that fills the breast.

When prairies greet the eye
Of the trackless wastes of snow that gleam

In the smile of the Western sun;
Where the grasses lash the frozen stream

And the snowdrifts sound an alarm.
—Jack Remington, in the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is AXATYVE BROMO QUININE.
Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE.
Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Chinese View of Millinery
Speaking to a Chinese gentleman the other day, an Englishman asked him if the Chinese ladies will emulate the men and go in for Western headgear. In reply he beamed a smile most childlike and bland.

Pressed for something more definite he remarked: "Did you not know that it is a well known fact among the Chinese that the reason so many European husbands look harassed and careworn and use further reason why so many of your young men refrain from marriage is this very question of millinery. Ladies' hats cost so much that they spell ruin, and so we Chinese have told our women folk that we absolutely forbid them to follow Western fashions in this regard, whatever they may do in other directions."—Pekin News.

Coy—How few people attended the funeral of Dr. Pillman!

Roy—Well, they do say things that most of his patients went before him.

Judge.

Miss Simpson—Kin you cut mah initials on de ice, Mistah Johnson? Ma'am's Gertrude Lizbeth Angas May Gladys Penelope Dorothy Angas.

Mr. Johnson (dubiously)—Wal, I could do that, Miss Simpson, but it would spoil de pond fo' skatin'.

Puck.

Navy—Yus, doctor, I still got that awful pain.

Doctor—Does it hurt you much?

Navy—Yus, it gives a awful twinge every time I twist.

Doctor—But you mustn't twist.

Navy—I don't.—Punch.

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Launched Out of His Name.

It is hard to be laughed out of one's surname. That is what occurred to an inoffensive gentleman, Charles Sainsbury Pickwick, Esq., who after the publication of Dickens' famous novel felt constrained to advertise in the Times informing the world that owing to its having been brought into ridicule and made a byword by the novelist he intended to abandon his name forever. This was the more hard in his case because he proudly traced his name to a knightly origin—from "Piquez-vite"—"spur fast."—London Chronicle.

Jamie, having come into the possession of considerable wealth through the death of relatives, was thus addressed by one of his neighbors: "Ay, Jamie, it was a good thing for you that your rich freens waur born afore ye."

"Weel," said Jamie, "I'm nae ane sure about that—but it was a gude thing that they de'd afore me."

Sheep as Burden Bearers

In the northern part of India sheep are put to a use unthought of in European countries. The mountain paths among the foothills of the Himalayas are so precipitous that the sheep, more sure-footed than larger beasts, are preferred as burden carriers.

The load for each sheep is from 15 to 20 pounds. The sheep are driven from village to village with the wool still growing, and in each town the farmer shears as much wool as he can sell there and loads the sheep with the grain he receives in exchange. After his flock has been sheared he turns it homeward, each sheep having on its back a small bag containing the purchased grain.—Westminster Gazette.

Wireless communication is to be maintained with Dr. Mawson's expedition to the South Pole by means of intermediate stations between the exploring party and Hobart.

Locating the Heat

Smith—How is your new furnace working these cold days?

Jones—It doesn't give as much hot air as the man who sold it to me.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Rulers' Peculiar Homes

The craze for peculiar homes has never been apparent in the character of a King or Queen of England, but in many other countries reigning monarchs have fallen to the fancy.

For instance, a native Prince of Java has cooled his passion by making a stream fall in a cascade over the gateway.

The Czar Paul constructed a room formed entirely of enormous mirrors, where he spent hours walking too and fro in full uniform—a peculiar taste, seeing that he was one of the ugliest of rulers.

One Russian Empress built a palace of ice and when a courtier offended her he was condemned to spend a night in the chilly silence of the chamber of State, where he was almost frozen to death.

Doing the Courageous

Courage is a most excellent quality of soul, but, like some other excellent things, it is not always accurately estimated. We think of it generally as an aggressive virtue, but as often as not it is the very opposite of that. To admit that one is wrong; to do at the call of duty the task we do not like, when we might escape it for something more pleasing; to endure misrepresentation and misunderstanding rather than aggravate the situation by trying to explain—any one of these things may require of us the finest type of courage of which we are capable. Courage must be aggressive on occasion, but the most beautiful exhibitions of it the world has ever seen have been made by men who refused to be aggressive, because there was a higher, if a harder, way.—Christian Guardian.

Not only this but these as well

DON'T think that concrete can be used only for building bridges, silos, walls and walks; because if you do, you will probably overlook all the places where you can use it now.

T. L. Irving, of North Georgetown, Quebec, used concrete for 81 different purposes on his farm in 1911.

There are probably at least a dozen profitable uses for concrete on your farm at the present moment.

Perhaps you haven't thought of Concrete, except for a new barn, or a silo, or some other big improvement for which you aren't quite ready yet. That's why you should read

"What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

It will open your eyes to the hundreds of uses that other farmers have found for this material. In plain language, and with the aid of many photographs, it explains just what these uses are, and how they can be applied to your farm.

Concrete can not only be used for all the purposes to which wood has been applied, but also many others for which wood would never be suitable.

It is not only a building material; it's a "handy" material, something that you'll grow to depend upon more and more, as you learn its possibilities.

So write for this book. You'll find it isn't a catalogue, nor an argument for you to buy our cement. Every one of its 100 pages is devoted to telling you what farmers have done and can do with concrete.

IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING!
Your name on a postal, or in a letter, will bring the book to you by return mail. Or use the coupon. Address

CANADA CEMENT CO., Ltd.
53-53 National Bank Building
MONTREAL

SEND ME YOUR BOOK

Sneezing as an Omen

The only attention we pay to a sneeze at the present day is to endeavor to get rid of the chill which causes it; but a sneeze in the days of old Greece was a matter of great concern and import.

There was then a god of sneezing, and great undertakings would even be abandoned if a man sneezed at an inappropriate moment, the act being looked upon as the oracle of the god.

A sneeze between midnight and noon was looked upon as a fortunate sign, but between noon and midnight it betokened great misfortune. To sneeze to your right was lucky; to the left, unlucky. Two or four sneezes were lucky, one or three very unlucky, and any undertaking in hand should if possible be abandoned; more than four sneezes did not count.

There is a saying in many parts of England to-day, "Once a wish, twice a kiss, three times a letter, four times something better." If people sneezed together it was a good sign, particularly if they happened to be discussing business.—Answers.

Serviceable Anyhow

The unanswerable retort was heard at a north country dog show last week. At the man who brought up a brisk but undecorative whippet, an attendant scoffed.

"That'll win no prize, lad," he remarked finally. "What's wrong with him?"

"Was the surprised answer. 'Wang! Haven't A been tellin' you? Why, look at his legs. Those legs are no 'lang enough.' 'No lang enough? Why, they touch the ground—did ye want them an' langer?'"—London Chronicle.

Burglary

Miss Vocolo—I'm never happy unless I'm breaking into song.

Bright Young Man—Why don't you get the key and you won't have to break in?—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A sort of bathtub epidemic has struck this here burg. Quite a number of the neighbors are getting all ready for a bath when the borough water is turned on next spring or summer.—Springdale correspondence, Alleghany Valley Life.

NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound

THE "building-up" value of Cod Liver Oil is well known, but its drawbacks have been its nasty taste and indigestibility.

Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound has the nutritious qualities of the Cod Liver Oil, without the slightest disagreeable flavor. In it the Oil is skillfully combined with Extract of Malt, Extract of Wild Cherry, and Hypophosphites, making a splendid tonic as well as a valuable food.

Na-Dru-Co Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound is particularly good for growing children who are puny or run-down.

In 50c. and \$1.00 bottles, at your druggist's.

100 Na-Dru-Co Specifications for every ill.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., OF CANADA, LIMITED.

DOMINION BUDGET SHOWS A MAGNIFICENT SURPLUS

New Finance Minister Presents a Clear and Comprehensive Statement of Dominion Finances—Canada's Prosperous Era

Ottawa.—Hon. W. T. White delivered his first budget speech, presenting to the house a financial statement showing for the current fiscal year a magnificent surplus of thirty-nine million dollars. The speech was one of the most lucid and comprehensive expositions of national finance ever given in parliament.

The budget contained no special features beyond the announcement of the surplus. There are to be no tariff changes and steel bounties are not to be restored so far as the present session is concerned. The decision in this respect was reached by the government after a great deal of very careful consideration, in which no phase of the situation was overlooked. Mr. White stated that in view of legislation establishing a tariff commission, which would collect data and report, it had been decided to make no tariff changes at present.

Requests for tariff changes had been made, but there appeared to be no need so urgent that it could not wait.

Revenues of the Dominion continue buoyant. For the success of the fiscal year now coming to a close, the minister of finance declared his willingness to share credit with the other side of the house.

A. K. McLean, of Halifax, whose duty it was to criticize the budget for the opposition, claimed a major portion of the credit for the late Liberal ministry.

The total revenue for the current fiscal year, including an estimate of returns yet to come, Mr. White gave as \$136,000,000, and expenditures on consolidated fund account as \$97,000,000. The amount going to sinking fund account is \$1,150,000. "We have, said the finance minister, "more than paid our way." But for the "joker" in the Grand Trunk Pacific contract by which the company's bond issue is

to be "implemented" out of the federal exchequer, the capital expenditure for the year 1911-12 would have stopped at a total of \$34,000,000. To this, however, must be added the first installment of ten millions, which the country must pay to the G.T.P. under the recent judgment of the judicial committee of the privy council.

It works out to five millions and this amount, the minister explained, was to be treated as railway subsidies have been treated in the past and charged to capital account.

Despite the enormous expenditure entered upon by the Laurier government in connection with transcontinental railway finances, the minister expressed belief that increasing revenues would be sufficient to take care of the cost. The amount going to the railway this year is \$22,500,000 bringing the total up to \$118,000,000.

To this it will probably be necessary to add another hundred million. Mr. White showed the house that favorable arrangements had been made in London in connection with the refunding loan of £5,000,000 sterling required to replace the short term loan coming due in May.

Another loan would fall due in October, and would be provided for. There would then be only two loans to be met till 1930.

The minister presented statistics of the growing trade and increasing immigration. Dealing with the deficit of reciprocity, he declared that the verdict of the people had been given on national as well as economic grounds and that in the decision reached there was nothing in the nature of hostility to the United States.

A. K. McLean, who followed, delivered a lengthy speech in which he reviewed the successes achieved by the Dominion during the Liberal regime, and for which he claimed credit for the late government.

TO AVOID DISASTER

Avalanche May Overwhelm Town of Frank, and Inhabitants Receive Warning

Lethbridge, Alta.—"A move or not to move."

That is the question that is occupying the minds of the residents in the coal town of Frank, 35 miles west of Lethbridge, and it is a question for which they are having a hard time in trying to find the right answer. Given their own way, it is safe to say that not a single inhabitant of the place would decide that it would be a wise thing to pack their household goods and abandon the homes they have built for themselves during the past 7 or 8 years. Other forces, however, are intervening, and for their own safety, compel them to take whatever they can carry away and move to some spot where the danger is not supposed to be hanging over them for 24 hours out of every day. Once more the safety of the "insidious Turtle Mountain" has been brought to the fore and this time it is causing a flutter, not only in the town of Frank, but throughout the country where the story of the 1903 disaster is still remembered, which will end only when the Dominion government steps in and makes some specific demand.

Since last Friday morning more eyes have turned to the huge pile of rock overhanging Frank than ever before. Baffled glances are cast at the monster and all because of the special commission appointed by the government to investigate the safety of the town from another slide has handed in its report. That report is none other than a warning that if none of the little coal towns. Not that any of them have been overcome with fright from the danger which is said to be impending. They treat the warning of the commission's report with a lightness born of a long residence at the foot of the Turtle mountain.

Their pessimism in reality is rather one engendered by peculiar considerations. The report says that the town is in danger from another slide, and that they should therefore move immediately, but were they to follow this counsel, they would have to leave their homes and in many cases the result of their 8 years' earnings behind them, and that is where the shoe pinches. In the meantime they are patiently awaiting the government's order. Nothing will be done until some demand comes from authorities higher up. They refuse to act on their own initiative, for to them, Turtle mountain is as safe as a church.

ESTIMATES DISAPPOINTING

Programme of Construction for Current Year—Depends on Other Powers

London.—The naval estimates for the current year are disappointing, as there were expectations of a large reduction.

That the amount may be considerably exceeded is indicated by Mr. Churchill's statement that the estimates were framed on the assumption that the existing programme of the other naval powers would not be increased. In the event of such an increase, supplementary estimates would be necessary.

The new construction includes four large armoured battleships, eight light armoured cruisers, twenty destroyers and a number of submarines. The personnel will be increased by two thousand men. On April 1st there will be under construction: ten battleships, six cruisers, eight second-class protected cruisers, 31 destroyers and 15 submarines.

CATTLE EMBARGO IN U.S. LIFTED

No Evidence Now of Foot and Mouth Disease in Great Britain

Washington.—The embargo on cattle from Great Britain which has been imported into the U. S., which has been prohibited for a year past, because of the foot and mouth disease, was lifted by Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

No evidence of the disease has been discovered in the British Isles for three months. Although there has been a decrease in the disease in continental Europe, none of these countries are allowed to send cattle here. English authorities believe that the epidemic, from which Great Britain has suffered during the past few years, has been carried over in some way from the continent.

Grain Act Defect

Regina, Sask.—The Legislature adopted the resolution introduced by A. H. Smith (Moosomin) protesting against the enactment of subsection E of clause 20 in the Grain Act amendment bill which leaves to the discretion of the board of grain commissioners the variation of the provisions for car distribution.

Before passing to the consideration of the redistribution bill Attorney General Turgeon briefly explained the principles upon which the redistribution had been based. Both population and area had been considered, and leaving out the cities the average population in each riding was 8,700.

In reference to the representation of the three city constituencies he cited Winnipeg, West Toronto and other cities to show that in cases of cities where the population was dense, the representation was not based upon population.

Trouble About Uniforms.

London.—A promise of an interesting disclosure very shortly, is contained in a question in the House of Commons put by Viscount Dalrymple, unionist member for Wigtownshire, as to whether a member of the King's privy council appeared at a public masquerade wearing the uniform of a privy councillor. It is understood that the reference is to Right Hon. Alexander Ure, Lord Advocate of Scotland. The wearing of official uniform on such an occasion was forbidden years ago. Viscount Dalrymple's enquiry is as to whether this regulation has been rescinded.

ANARCHY IN CHINA

BREAKING UP OF THE COUNTRY IS FEARED

There Appears to Be Little Hope of a Coalition Government Ending Pillage and Anarchy Which is Sweeping Over the Country—Siege of Lawlessness Must Burn Itself Out.

Peking.—It would seem that there is no government force, present or prospective, capable of terminating the prevalent anarchy. There is little hope among the legations that the coalition government would be successful in ending the pillage which is now sweeping over the north. One minister said that it must burn itself out like a prairie fire. It is the general belief that order cannot be restored within two years. The breaking up of the country by secessions is considered not merely a possibility.

There are now not less than six hostile armies in the field, these comprise the northern and southern armies, which the present disorders show are not agreeable to the forced compromise that their leaders are now negotiating. The Manchou troops which remain a distinct body apart from the others, the Mongols, who in large bands are fighting the Chinese garrisons in the north. Gen. Sheng Yun's army composed largely of Mohammedans, and the province Yunnan, an army of independents.

General Sheng Yun's actual position is known, but according to a missionary letter recently received from Sian Fu, his followers are decimating populations and wiping out whole districts. Consular reports from Yunnan state that the independent army is in control of a part of their provinces, and up to the present time it has confined itself largely to outlawry. The diplomatic representatives in Peking are diplomatic because of the apparent feebleness of the Chinese as administrators and disciplinarians.

ALBERTA RAILWAYS

Premier Sifton Returns With Numerous Assurances of Early Construction.

Edmonton, Alta.—Premier Sifton has returned to Edmonton. The premier said that his visit to eastern cities had been chiefly in connection with railway business. Visiting Winnipeg, Ottawa, Toronto and Montreal, Mr. Sifton interviewed the officials of the railways which have received bond guarantees from the Alberta government, including the C. N. R. and C.N.W.R., and the G.T.P. for its branch lines, and the Edmonton Dunvegan and B.C. railway.

"The outcome of the interviews," Mr. Sifton stated, "were very satisfactory, and I think I shall be safe in saying that at least 600 miles of steel will be laid in the province this year. The assurance I have received amply justifies the promises we made in the legislature when the railway policy was under discussion."

Mr. Sifton said the construction would be spread over the various lines which had received guarantees. Speaking of the work to be done on the Dunvegan line Mr. Sifton said the line was to be pushed forward with all possible speed and the promoters hoped to be able to complete this year the laying of the steel as far as the Athabasca river, a distance of over 100 miles from Edmonton. In regard to the other lines Mr. Sifton said he pressed particularly for the laying of the steel on the sections which were already graded. In this respect the companies gave understandings which were satisfactory.

"MILLION FOR MANITOBA" NOW.

Newly Formed League Ask Government to Give Dollar For Dollar.

Winnipeg.—A large deputation representing the "Million for Manitoba" League, waited upon Premier Roblin, asking for Government assistance in connection with the proposed plans of the organization.

W. Sanford Evans, president of the organization, in laying the views and objects of that body before the Premier, stated that the work was progressing most satisfactorily, and that to date 25 out of 38 districts had been fully organized, and that the others were rapidly rounding into shape. The work in Winnipeg had been delayed on account of the non-arrival of the membership buttons.

The delegation asked that the Government put up a dollar for every dollar raised by the association. Other members of the delegation who spoke were Mayor Waugh, vice-president of the Winnipeg board, and E. A. Mott, chairman of the board.

Premier Roblin, in reply, stated that he was familiar with the general principles of the organization and was pleased to hear of the progress that had been made. The Government was prepared to do its share in the work, but he would ask them to write an official letter to the Government, showing just what plan they intended to follow, and just how the money raised would be expended.

BOATS TO CARRY GRAIN

In Spite of Order of Railway Commission C.P.R. is Unquestionably Discriminating Says Report

Duluth, Minn.—The car shortage has forced grain handlers to begin making contracts for lake shipment of Canadian grain stored here as soon as navigation begins.

Two boats are chartered for first shipments and practically every boat at the head of the lakes, except the Steel Corporation and Pickens-Mather boats, will be chartered for grain carrying by the time the season opens. The rate called for by present contracts is said to be 1-3-4 cents, which is considered high. Contracts cover possible shipment from Port William or this port, as grain there may specify.

Just as soon as the ice in the harbor will permit the chartered boats will be put in a position for loading so that shipments may not be delayed a day after the opening of navigation.

MORMONS PLAN TO MOVE

Cardston Colony, Southern Alberta, to Move to State of Nevada.

Lethbridge.—The Mormons who have made the Cardston colony bloom like a rose, may leave Alberta. The colony has prospered in Canada as the contemplated move is not so much commercial as it is of a political character.

The mother church in Utah has arrived at the conclusion that the best opportunity lies in Nevada, in which the church already has a strong foothold and where on account of the limited population, as many Mormons as there are in Alberta could easily control the elections and be as powerful in the affairs of state as the Mormons in Utah, where they are absolutely dominant.

The mandate for the southward move is said to come direct from President Smith, head of the Mormon church, in Salt Lake City.

The power of the church over its people is unlimited and if the head of the church should ordain that the whole Alberta colony should remove to Nevada, every man, woman and child in that colony would obey or suffer excommunication, and become a displaced "Jack Mormon."

The church, which is one of the richest organizations in the United States, ranking probably next to the Standard Oil Company in wealth, with millions of dollars in gold in its treasury house in Salt Lake City, would reimburse every colonist for any financial loss that the movement might entail.

Political affairs of the Mormon church have prospered amazingly since the acceptance by the United States senate of credentials of Reed Smoot, representative in the Upper House of the American Congress, and one of the 12 apostles, who control the affairs, spiritual and financial, of the church.

In addition to the Cardston colony the plan also contemplates the removal to Nevada of the colony located at Cody, which was established about 20 years ago, and the colony in Old Mexico as well.

By concentrating these three colonies in Nevada and moving over a few thousand Mormons across the Nevada line, that state would pass under control of the church.

The Mormons have made a splendid community out of the Cardston colony. They are thrifty and industrious and practically every individual member of the colony is independently wealthy.

They have brought thousands of acres of land to highest state of fertility and their farms are among the show places of southern Alberta. Their holdings aggregation run into millions of dollars.

It is understood that their leaders have entered into negotiations with representatives of a syndicate which contemplates the purchase of all of the Mormon property, and it was through these negotiations that the contemplated move was disclosed.

HIGHER POSTAL PAY

Postmaster-General's Increase Wage Bill Passes Second Reading

Ottawa.—There will be some eight thousand happy post office employees in Canada as a result of the bill of Hon. L. P. Pelletier, which passed its second reading. The bill provides for increases in salary to practically every employee in all city post offices.

According to the provision of the bill increases in salary are granted \$100 a year until \$800 is reached and above that sum increase of \$50 a year till \$1800 is reached. Chief clerks and superintendents get annual increases of \$100 till \$2,200 and \$2,500 respectively are reached. The increases will be on the basis of merit. This has been asked by the postal officials for years, having been just brought to the attention of Sir William Mulock.

Mr. Pelletier states that the bill is made necessary by the fact that it is impossible to hold employees on present salary.

Urge Deepening of Welland Canal

Ottawa, Ont.—The immediate deepening of the Welland Canal with subsequent deepening of the St. Lawrence canal system, the need for the improvement of highways and the improvement of the French River route (without, however, expressing any opinion as to the Georgian Bay canal project), were pressed upon the government by the Ontario associated boards of trade. A. W. Wright, of Toronto, presented the Welland Canal and St. Lawrence proposition, much along the same lines as has been done by other deputations, and was supported by C. T. Young, of Haliburton, who voiced New Ontario's desire for the development of the St. Lawrence waterways.

King George Inventor.

Berlin.—King George, of England, has taken out a patent, (according to the New York World correspondent) through the German Crown Prince, his cousin, for a coal-saving range, which His Majesty is said to have perfected during the long month of enforced idleness in the Highlands and elsewhere following his father's death. The crown prince, who has patented a pair of non-slipping sleeve links, proposed that he take out a patent in Germany for King George, who originally, so it is said, had no intention of going through with his idea. The range has two ovens and is so built that by pulling a lever the contents of one side, including the fire beneath, may be shifted across, thus saving time and coal.

Married in Aeroplane.

Paris.—The first authentic aeroplane wedding is signalled from Avignon. The bridegroom, a well-known aviator named Volser, flew to a field next to the church, where the wedding took place.

Directly after the ceremony the airman and his bride, who was Mlle. Bremond, mounted the two-seated Bleriot and flew the 100 and more miles separating Avignon from Nice, where the first part of the honeymoon is to be passed.

Volser hopes to fly on to Genoa and home to Paris with his wife.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON XII.—FIRST QUARTER, FOR MARCH 24, 1912.

Text of the Lesson, Mark II, 13-22. Memory Verses, 16, 17—Golden Text, Mark II, 17—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The call of Matthew, the first part of today's lesson, is found in Matthew and Luke, as well as in Mark. But the rest of the lesson, including Matthew's entertainment, and the parables of the new and old cloth and the new and old wine are found only in Mark and Luke. In all the acts and words of Jesus we must see God the Father, remembering such words as these: "I can of mine own self do nothing." "The Father who sent Me gave me a commandment, what I should say and what I should speak." "The Father who dwelleth in Me, He doeth the works" (John v, 30; xii, 49, xiv, 10). His compassion upon the multitude and His readiness to teach them, no matter how weary He was, is our example that we may follow His steps in this as well as in His meekness and patience (1 Pet. II, 21).

Matthew the publican (Matt. x, 3), or Levi, as he is called by Mark and Luke, may have been turning to Christ in his heart, as probably Zaccheus did, while continuing with doubt in his unpopular calling and longing to be done with it. We might infer this from the readiness with which he left all and rose up and followed Jesus. Many are still being called, but few are ready to follow so promptly. Something of Matthew's gratitude because Jesus called him is seen in the great feast which he made for Jesus in his own house, inviting a great company of publicans and sinners thereto. To see Him eat with publicans and sinners was to the self-righteous Pharisees a great stumbling block, for it was their way to have no fellowship with such nor any love for their souls, rather to pass by on the other side of the street and to say, "God, I thank Thee that I am not as other men" or even as this publican" (Luke xviii, 11). They never said anything more beautiful or true concerning Him than when they said, "This man receiveth sinners and eateth with them" (Luke xv, 2). The words of Jesus to them at this time are both a parable and its explanation, the parable being, "They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick." And His explanation of it, "I come not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance." These words and those concerning the old and new cloth and wine are found also in Matt. ix, 10-17, and seemingly in the same connection as here, but according to the gospel harmony the record in Matthew referred to a later incident. He that as it may, His words are more than time or place, and we know that He did repeat some of His words—as, for example, the Sermon on the Mount and the Sermon on the Plains (Matt. v to vii and Luke vi, 17-49).

The righteous whom He did not come to call are spoken of in Luke xiv, 9, as "certain ones which trusted in themselves that they were righteous and despised others." We know that in the matter of true righteousness, as God sees it and desires it, "there is none righteous—no, not one." But there are those who, "being ignorant of God's righteousness, and going about to establish their own righteousness, do not submit themselves to the righteousness of God" (Rom. xii, 10; x, 3). To associate the disciples of John and of the Pharisees seems like a very bad combine, but some of John's disciples were no doubt from the Pharisees and, like too many church folks of today, had not dropped their mere formalities. In Zechariah vii we read that when the people inquired of the Lord as to whether they should continue certain fasts or not He asked them, "Did ye fast at all to Me, even to Me?" Then He told them what true fasting in His sight was (Zechariah vii, 4-10; Isa. lviii, 6-10). Not how He speaks of Himself as the Bridegroom and His disciples as the children of the bride chamber, no doubt looking onward to the marriage of the Lamb of Rev. xix. We might well ask: Where is now the fasting because of the Bridegroom's absence? Where are those who long for His return, who rejoice greatly because of His voice, glad to decrease if only He may increase? (John iii, 29, 30).

There is much patchwork in the teaching of our day which is directly contrary to the teaching of our Lord concerning the necessity of a new birth. The old garment of our unrighteousness cannot be mended. It must be a new garment throughout, even the garment of Christ's righteousness, which He has provided at such infinite cost (II Cor. v, 21; Rom. x, 4). However unpopular the doctrine may be, it is most plainly written that "the carnal mind is enmity against God, for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be" (Rom. viii, 7). Not a shred of Adam and Eve's fig leaf aprons could be tolerated. The coats of skins were all sufficient. We must sing from the heart the words of Isa. lxi, 10. The old, call new thought or new theology will not do, for it is not of God and must therefore be from the adversary, who flatters man by telling him that he is all right and only needs some improvement, which he himself can easily accomplish.

Submarine Victims.

Portsmouth.—The verdict of the coroner's inquest into the cause of the death of the officers and crew of the British submarine "A3," which was held at Haslar Military Hospital was that their death was due to drowning. In the course of the evidence it was ascertained that in the submarine collision with depot ship Hardy, February 2, the submarine was pierced in the upper part where a hole from six to eight feet in length and a foot in width was found. Death of the victims probably was instantaneous.

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The verdict of the coron

THE GHOST OF A CHANCE

From It There Came a Double Wedding.

By MARTHA M'C. WILLIAMS.

undimmed. The thick, lowering night kept the crowd close about the house. It was big and substantial, and if the worst came to the shape of rain dancing could go on inside. True, a few nervous persons said that would hardly do. Of course it was all idle talk. None the less there had been talk of a Vernon ghost.

Two ghosts indeed—those of the Vernon twin sisters, who had loved the same sweetheart and had refused to marry him out of regard for the other. They had lived to a great age, fading and failing at last like withered roses there in the family mansion. They had been dead twenty years, with none but good words to follow them. If they did not sleep peacefully in their sunny graves then were pure lives and good deeds vain. Notwithstanding there was the talk, now one, now another, glimpsed them walking hand in hand up the broad staircase or sitting at dusk through the overgrown rose garden.

Dennison heard all this avidly. He liked whatever was old world and unusual. Perhaps that was why, when the rain at last went every currying within, he drew a little apart from the merry-makers and stood staring up the dim vista of the great staircase. And thus he was the first to see twin wraiths, slim and girlish, floating rather than walking, glide out of the upper dusk and, linking arms, fall into the swing of a waltz. They were all in vaporous white—swirls of it covered them from head to foot. They kept perfect time and moved so in unison it was like the rhythm of one soul rather than two.

Dennison felt his heart beat faster. All the rest had accepted the veiled dancers as but new come maskers. He nudged toward them, saying in Hartwell's ear: "Don't you hate monopoly? Let's break that one up."

Then in hurried whispers he told what he had seen. Hartwell suppressed a whistle, then said with a quick breath: "I'll go you. Take the taller one."

"No; I'm going to dance with the other. Ghostlike masqueraders don't demand formal presentation." Dennison whispered back as he shot out to intercept the whirling visions. In a wink he had his chosen one fast, and Hartwell perforce took the other. Together they made the round of the long hall, not once, but many times. The ghost dancers moving so lightly they did not even breathe more quickly, although their mortal partners at last were panting.

"How do you think of it? How dared you do it?" Hartwell asked as he whirled and wheeled. The wraith in his arms answered evenly: "We've been doing it this long time. It was a sort of outlet. Selma first thought of it after we had found the lost key to the big gate, but she never would have had the courage to do it if I had not egged her on. She wouldn't dare be here tonight if I had let her think. We have always gone home before 9 o'clock and climbed in by the library window. This time we shall have to be ghosts until morning. We can get in on the heels of the milkman, and of course we shall run away before unmaking time. What would Aunt Wilton say if anybody told her we had been here?"

"Probably disinherit you. I should like that," Hartwell returned. "Then you wouldn't think you couldn't. I am fortune hunting when I say I love you."

What more he might have said nobody knows. Just then there came wild cries of fire and after them general panic. Despite the pouring rain, helped by the raging wind, the old house burned like tinder. It fell in a moment left Bess. When he looked for her he saw two vapory creatures fleeing up the staircase.

Bess and Selma, madly bent on avoiding discovery, meant to vanish that way and escape up the back stairs by which they had come. A wall of flame blocked them. As they ran back from it they heard a shout: "Stand still! We are coming!" Then up the long main stair came Hartwell and Dennison, to rush down half a minute later through flicking flames, each with a girl's ignominious figure crushed against his breast.

Right there was settled the question of a double wedding. Even Aunt Wilton insisted on it. Her nieces, she said, needed stronger guardians. Both matches have turned out to be ideal, so much so that Hartwell and Dennison say they shudder to think they gained such happiness by barely the ghost of a chance.

Berlioz Got His Reward.

Mme. Adelaide Patti at the height of her celebrity kept an album in which all the notable people of her acquaintance were expected to write or paint or sketch or compose some little telling fragment. Berlioz had already refused a dozen times to have anything to do with the volume. One evening, however, seeing that he was in an unusually genial frame of mind, she went up to him, book in hand, and sugared her request with a bribe.

"Master, if you will write one little thing in my album—a line even—I will give you your choice of two rewards. You shall either have a kiss or you shall have a wonderful pate de foie gras which has just been sent to me from Toulouse."

Berlioz smiled and was silent for a moment. Presently he said: "Give me your album." Instantly he was provided with writing necessities. Then he wrote, "Opportunité."

"What does it mean?" asked Mme. Patti, puzzled.

"It means, my child, 'Bring the pate,'" answered Berlioz sweetly.

Mme. Patti pouted and then fetched the promised pate.—Anahel.

Justice is the bread of nations—they are always famishing for it.—Chateaubriand.

MAKES PARIS LAUGH.

A Ticket War Between the Busses and Their Passengers.

The company that runs the omnibuses in Paris has recently put into effect a system of giving tickets to passengers when they pay their fares. And this has caused a howl from the traveling public. It is not that the public objects to the tickets. What it is annoyed about is the too frequent visits of inspectors demanding to see the tickets. Some persons are making life a burden to the inspectors, delaying the buses and making all Paris laugh. One of them saves every ticket he gets, and as he goes about the city constantly he has a pocket full of them. Every time he gets on a bus, pays his fare and receives a ticket he simply adds it to his collection. When the inspector enters and cries "Tickets!" the man draws forth his collection and holds it out to the inspector.

A dialogue something like this follows: "What's all this?" "Tickets." "What for?" "I don't know." "Then why do you hand them to me?" "Because you asked for them." "I didn't ask for all these. I want your ticket for this bus." "You have it." "Where?" "In that bunch." "But I don't want this bunch. I want your ticket." "Then pick it out." "That is not my business." "Nor is it mine." "Why do you keep all these tickets?" "Because it says on them, 'On no account lose this ticket or throw it away.'" "But it is of no use after it has once been used." "I know nothing about that. I am simply doing what your company tells me." "Well, I haven't time to argue with you. Are you going to hand me your ticket?" "I have already done so." The colloquy generally ends in the inspector leaving the bus in a bad temper.—London Globe.

HER PLUCK WON.

Turkish Officials Couldn't Intimidate This American Woman.

When Dr. Mary Eddy, the only woman physician in Turkey, tried to secure the right to practice in the Ottoman empire she had to face an examination by a score of the most distinguished doctors of the country she was trying to invade. She is of American parentage, but was brought up in Syria.

The first question was in French and uttered in a contemptuous tone. "Who are you?" To the astonishment of her examiners she answered in the Arabic language. "I am of you and from among you."

She was examined without intermission for six hours, says Success. Tired with receiving correct answers one of the inquisitors in the hope of intimidating her called out, "That answer is wrong."

She asked for certain medical books and with striking calmness said, "If all these authors do not sustain my answer I will withdraw my application to practice medicine." Her American pluck won her the day, and she was given the long desired privilege.

She is now devoting her life to the curing of blindness, a disease to which the shifting sands lifted and blown easily about by the winds. Her services during the Armenian massacres have given her a place in the hearts of the natives second only to that of their prophet, Mohammed.

Aviator Cord and Wire.

The arrival of the aeroplane has given us a new industry, or rather a modification of an old one—namely, that of manufacturing aviator cord and aviator wire. The Roebings have devised a special kind of wire aviator cord to be used for stays on aeroplanes. The cord consists of a number of fine wires of great strength stranded together. The strength of the different sizes runs approximately from 2,000 to 2,900 pounds. For steering gear a more flexible cord is provided, composed of six strands of seven wires each, with a center of either cotton or wire. The aviator wire differs from aviator cord in that it consists of a single wire instead of a number of wires twisted together. The wire is made in twelve sizes, with a breaking strength that varies from 2,000 pounds to 175.—Scientific American.

A Land of Hotels.

Those who know Switzerland best will be least astonished at the figures which M. A. Danzat publishes in his work on Switzerland, recently issued in Paris, for since there is a hotel on nearly every hilltop and scores round every one of the larger lakes it is more than credible that there are 2,000 hotels in the twenty-two cantons. In the Grisons, the most sparsely inhabited canton, in which even the larger towns rarely have a population of more than 1,500, there are no less than 338 hotels and boarding houses, while the canton of Berne, which includes such favorite places as Interlaken, Thun and Grindelwald, has more than 400. There are 125,000 beds in the 2,000 hotels, but there are by no means sufficient during the "haute saison," when many a tired tourist is glad to get a bed made up on the billiard table.—Dundee Advertiser.

Passing of the Silk Hat.

There are comparatively few silk hats worn in London today, and the average man makes his dress headwear last three times as long as he did formerly, for the simple reason that he uses it much less frequently, says a London dispatch. Of course everybody who is anybody possesses this at one time indispensable and still fashionable article, but it is used only for ceremonial occasions and is not often seen, even in Piccadilly or the park.

MRS. BOWSER IS UP

Samuel Plays the Bluff, but She Calls It.

A HEART TO HEART TALK.

Home Complaints That Give Him Grouches Gone Over and a New Order Established—Policeman Hands Him a Pointer—He Learns Lesson.

By M. QUAD.

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THINGS had not gone smoothly at the office that day, and when Mr. Bowser left for home he had a grouch. As he took the car a man stepped on his foot and refused to apologize. He said he had got to step somewhere and if Mr. Bowser's feet covered the whole United States he couldn't help it. Then the conductor had looked at his nickel with suspicion, and a woman had asked him why he didn't try to take up three seats instead of two.

Who was to blame for all these things? Mrs. Bowser, of course. Who should be talked to when he got home and told what was what? Mrs. Bowser.

Mrs. Bowser sat waiting, as all good wives do. And, like all good wives, she read Mr. Bowser's intentions the moment he arrived at the gate and kicked it open. Her mind was made up on the instant. He had come home primed for a row, and he should have



ONCE TOO OFTEN.

one. He banged the door open and stood in the hall and glared around to make up his mind where to begin.

"Ten minutes late again!" she exclaimed as she faced him. "This is the third time within a week, and I'm getting tired of it. Is it that you have to get off the car somewhere and take a drink? Don't tell me there was a block on the line, for it won't go down."

"By thunder, woman, do you know who you are talking to?" he roared as he dropped his hat on the floor.

"By thunder, man, I do!" she replied as she stuck out her chin at him. "You just come along down to dinner, and don't you dare find one word of fault with it! Nice sort of man you are to come home and bang open gates and doors! I've got to have a talk with you, sir!"

Mr. Bowser followed her down to the dining room. He was too surprised to say more just then, but he'd give it to her presently, and he'd show no mercy. His opportunity came with the roast. It was a fine one, but after carving off a slice or two he laid down knife and fork and said:

"You've let the butcher swindle you again! The fact is, and I've long known it, you don't know a good piece of meat from an old pine board!"

Mrs. Bowser Comes Back.

"And do you?" she demanded. "Tell me when you ever bought a piece of meat that we could praise? I can't remember. This roast is good enough for you, and I don't want to hear any more kicking at my table!"

"You—you know who you are talking to, do you?" he gasped.

"I think I do, and don't you dare come home again and kick my gate open and bang my door, for I won't stand it!"

He looked at her in a puzzled way. Had she acquired the morphine habit since he left the house in the morning? Had her mother died and the news unsettled her brain? For five minutes he asked her what was said. Then he exclaimed:

"There's lumps in your mashed potatoes! By the great horn spoon, but such cookery is enough to kill a dog!"

"But you have got fat on it! If you don't like the lumps lay them aside."

"And the coffee! Mrs. Bowser, tell me what you call this stuff!"

"I call it good enough for you or any other man that lives, but you are not obliged to drink it. Suppose you try cold water?"

"You—you are talking to me?"

"Right to you, sir, and your name is Bowser."

"And you are not ill? You haven't lost your mind?"

"I never felt better in my life."

Then what was it? What had suddenly come over the humble Mrs. Bowser? Would joining a woman's rights club have such an effect on her within a few hours? He couldn't make it out, but after dinner that and other questions should be decided. She had got out of her place and must be put back. He had little appetite, but Mrs. Bowser remained at the table a quarter of

an hour after he had left it. He had this time to walk about the sitting room and get ready for the coming battle. There would be no dilly dallying. He would crush her at once. When she finally appeared he drew himself up and said:

"Woman, I have a few things to say to you!"

Samuel Ordered Down.

"Ditto, Mr. Bowser. You'd better take a seat. A short, fat man never looks well when posing as a monument!"

"What! What! What!" he shouted so loudly that the cook down in the kitchen dropped the dishpan.

"There, there, don't get excited. I haven't even begun with you yet. Mr. Bowser, the next time you find fault with a meal cooked in this house you can begin to board elsewhere!"

"I board elsewhere! I leave my own house!"

"That's what I said, sir. I want no kickers at my table. And if you are to remain here I want to see a great improvement in your manners."

"My—my manners!"

"You were bossing the cook around the other day, telling her how you wanted things cooked. Quit it. Keep right out of the kitchen. I'm the boss of that part of the house, as well as all the rest."

"And I can't tell the cook—I can't tell!"

"No, sir! Don't let me have to refer to this matter again."

"But I am Bowser," he almost yelled as he jumped up and down—"Samuel Bowser and your husband!"

"Yes, I know, and you needn't shout it. This is no stockyard, with bulls bellowing about. You either address me as a gentleman should or not at all. Mr. Bowser, there's got to be a great change in this house."

"Great—great change?"

"That's what I said, sir. Every week or so you are talking about a divorce. If you want one why don't you get it? I shall not defend the case."

Mr. Bowser fell backward into the rocking chair in a way to jar the whole house, and the purple of his face changed to a pallor.

"You come home and talk about my way of running the house," continued Mrs. Bowser after a moment. "If you don't like it why don't you get out? I can recommend you to several different boarding houses. If you continue to kick and don't get out then I will go myself."

"You'll go—go?"

A Heart to Heart Talk.

"Certainly. When the coal is out you kick. Don't you ever do it again. I'm running the coal bin, and I'm running it to suit myself and a great deal better than you can. When the gas bill is high you kick about that. Quit it. I shall burn all the gas I please. You want to cut the cook's wages down. They won't be cut."

"By the living Jingo, such talk to me to me!" he shouted as he sprang to his feet. "Why, I won't stand it—I won't stand it a minute!"

"Oh, yes, you will. We're having a heart to heart talk, and you'll sit down again and hear all I've got to say. I did think I'd elope and leave a note for you, but I've changed my mind. I thought to give you a chance to reform."

"Reform! Reform! Reform! Woman, I!"

But he couldn't say more. He rushed down the hall and grabbed hat and overcoat and fled out into the night. And he walked and walked. And he thought and muttered and muttered. And after three long hours a policeman told him he had better go home, and he went. He softly opened the gate and the door and crept back to the sitting room and fell on the lounge and slept. And at 1 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Bowser came down and found him there and bent over him and kissed him and said:

"Poor man, but he had to have his little lesson!"

Encouraging, but Ambiguous.



Young Hair (to her father)—Then, sir, I have your consent to pay my addresses to your daughter. I trust I may win her affections.

"Why not, why not? Plenty of others have succeeded."

The Fitness of Things.

"Don't you sympathize with the man who casts pearls before swine?"

"Certainly not," replied Miss Pepper-ton. "The fact that he happens to be overstocked with pearls is no excuse for trying to fool the pigs."—Washington Star.

Good Guess!

"What does C. Q. D. mean?"

"That's easy! Can't quit drinking, of course!"—Princeton Tiger.

The Scientific Attitude.

Little Miss Muffet Sits tight on her tuffet. Nor minds the big spider unduly. "Only such things as germs," she boldly affirms. "Can very much frighten yours truly!"—Puck.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

"THERE WAS ONCE A TEACHER."

Text: "Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God."—John III. 2.

Lift up your eyes, ye fraternity of teachers. Jesus of Nazareth was once a member of your honored craft, for Christ was a teacher. "He taught them," says the opening sentence of that wonderful Sermon on the Mount. Notice that the discourse opens and closes with that word "taught." The last sentence says, "For he taught them as one having authority." The world has called that address the "Sermon on the Mount," but it is neither a sermon nor a speech nor an oration nor an argumentation. It is strictly an instruction. Nor is this the only time Christ is put before us as a teacher. Forty-four times in the gospel is the verb "teach" applied to him. The other times his sayings are spoken of as "doctrines," which is teaching. Forty times he is called "Master," which is teacher. Two hundred and twenty times his followers are called "disciples"—that is, pupils, learners. I think the fact is worth noticing that even Nicodemus said, "Thou art a teacher come from God." I am sure that every public school-teacher in the 400,000 leading that army of 20,000,000 school-children, as well as the thousands in other schools, will grasp with appreciation the knowledge that the world's Redeemer felt the trials, the discouragements, the disheartenments of a teacher.

"Miss Aurora."

The schoolteacher is the guiding star of the republic. She—for most teachers are women—is greater in number than all the doctors, lawyers and ministers put together. I am tempted to say her influence is just as great. She takes the little bustling fresh from the home nest, full of his pouts, pets and passions, ungovernable in many cases, a rampant, riotous little wretch whose own mother often admits she sends him to school to get rid of him—the teacher takes a whole carload of these little anarchists, half of whom singly and alone cannot be handled by their own fathers and mothers nor influenced by Sunday school teacher or pastor; she takes this regiment of raw recruits and without entertainment of vaudeville or rod of reform school puts them in way of becoming useful citizens. I claim she shows rare qualities of generalship. One can easily see that while teaching the young idea how to shoot she herself has been unable to dodge Cupid's arrows, and when she is about doing her best work, managing what Aristotle called "the most untamable of all wild animals," some fortunate fellow enters her to manage a home for him.

The Task.

Every teacher is subject to periods of profound discouragement. She cannot see that her work is leading anywhere. Some idle, childish clubwoman addresses the teachers' meeting with patronizing air and tells how inspiring it must be to see the rows of eager upturned faces every morning as hungry as young robins for instruction. Bless her heart! If she could have but just one day of an irresponsible, snickering roomful of children who apparently love nothing less than a book; if she could stand with aching head, sometimes with aching heart, between four hard blackboarded walls and the little faces harder still to make any impression upon, she would change her mental figure of young robins feeding. The problem that faces the teacher is how to have personality enough to go around among fifty children, how to give each child sufficient individual attention to satisfy her conscience.

"The teacher must be happy. Unless the teacher is happy and breathing the breath of life the children will not be happy and breathing the breath of life."

True. A smiling face in a school-room may brighten the treadmill routine and lessen the possibility of penalty for nonfulfillment of tasks, but the teacher may respond:

"How can a board of education expect us to be radiating centers of energy and buoyant spirits when we are so desperately overdriven, when we are given forty or fifty pupils to handle, when very often all possible light and life and joy in the lesson are destroyed by vicious, dull witted, trouble breeding children whose parents believe their misstatements and add to our burdens?"

Transmutation of Spirit.

We're in the morning of great intellectual development. We worship brains. We sit at the feet of great teachers. The world's greatest teacher was not Froebel or Pestalozzi, but the Man of Nazareth. He taught the transmutation of spirit. I've seen Indian women on reservation and prairie weaving baskets, working beadwork in which was the glory of leaf and flower, bird and song, mountain peak and sunset glow. Where did she get the beauty, the conception? Oh, out of her own woman's soul. I've seen teachers weaving their lives away in the schoolroom, their soul in their face and voice. The teacher stands at the beginning of mental and soul life. Her audience of fifty boys in a school is better than 1,500 in a chapel at Sing Sing. There is a sense in which a grain of mustard is bigger than a mountain, and schools are cheaper than jails. The teacher saves character as Christ saves souls.

The laws party had to take its full moon on trust. So many clouds sailed in the sky the lantern lights shone all

THE TEMPTER

Adam Didn't Wait For Eve to Offer Him the Apple.

By KEITH GORDON.

The girl on the porch laid her book face downward beside her, a faint, skeptical smile visible about her mouth. "How do you go about it?" was the question that her eyes asked of the radiant landscape. "It's all very well to say that a woman, if she has not a hump upon her back, may marry whom she will, but how would she go about it?"

The scratching of a match broke the stillness, and her meditations were suddenly precipitated from the general to the concrete. She glanced where a man's form bulked in one of the huge wicker chairs. With his hand forming a screen he was lighting a fresh cigar, seemingly oblivious to everything in life except that and a journal on engineering which lay in his lap.

He was her brother's best friend, and she had known him for years, not with much satisfaction, it must be confessed, since he was notoriously a "man's man," living in a man's world and regarding the rustic of feminine skirts with something of the same feeling that he did the humming of a mosquito.

But he was good to look upon—no good that a sudden, quick resentment shot through her heart at his indifference. It assumed the likeness of a personal affront, a sort of insult to her sex. It would serve him right if some girl should just make up her mind to marry him and do it, too, before he knew what he was about.

Meanwhile he had tossed away the match and picked up the journal again as imperturbably as if he were alone, a pair of half-lidded eyes watching him with a combination of pique and amusement.

It certainly would serve him right, her thoughts ran on, if some lady should just wind him round and round her finger, make him fetch and carry at her beck and call, reduce him to a perfect mush of sentiment. Something in her steady gaze caused him to move uneasily, then look up.

"Did you speak?"

He had the perfunctory manner of a person who knows he must keep guard over himself or he will be guilty of some remissness. A heroic resolution to do his duty was visible in his face.

"No," she drawled. "I didn't speak. But if you don't mind very much I think I will. I'd like to ask you, for instance, if you have ever had a ladies' day?"

"A ladies' day?" he repeated helplessly, shaking off his eyeglasses with a characteristic movement, while his tormentor watched him as if he had been some sort of specimen that she had impaled upon a pin. Then a light dawned upon him.

"You mean such as they have at the clubs—a day when the place is given up to your sex and other matters go to the wall? Well, no, I don't know that I ever had."

"Don't you think it is time?" she ventured.

"Possibly," he admitted, but he still held the journal in a way that suggested a well-nigh unconquerable desire to return to it. She stretched out her hand. Reluctantly he handed it over.

"Did it ever occur to you," she asked blandly, "that the creature who tempted Adam so successfully, who is at the bottom of everything, as it were, must be as—as intricate as your old engineering problems?"

"I have always considered Adam weak, very weak," was his evasive answer. "Men aren't like that nowadays."

At these boastful words a resolution that had been taking form in her mind became full fledged. She was inspired with the sense of a mission. Her neglected sex should find an avenger in her.

"You think you wouldn't have eaten of the apple, then?"

There was a new note in her voice. It was at the same time a challenge and an appeal.

As if it were something absolutely new it came to his mind that girls were delicate, helpless creatures, and a wave of tenderness for the sex swept over him. Still he was very positive that he wouldn't have eaten the apple, yet dependent way in which she looked at him caused him to explain at great length why.

"Has talked fifteen minutes by the clock," she was thinking in high glee, but outwardly she was all deferential, honey sweet attention.

"I'm sure he wouldn't have yielded if he'd been like you!" was her earnest comment when he finished speaking, and at the words he was conscious of a pleasant expansiveness, a caressing sense of satisfaction as delightful as it was unusual. It was as if he were growing taller, broader and more severely strong before her very eyes.

"Go back to your reading. I'm not going to bother you another minute." She jumped up and, laying her hand on his arm, finished ingeniously: "You don't mind my bothering you, do you? A girl gets so tired of woman talk! A chat like this is like a plunge in a cold stream." And she vanished into the house and scurried to her room, where she threw a kiss to her image in the mirror, with the remark, "You're doing well for a beginner, my love."

Down on the broad piazza the man

had returned to the closely printed columns before him, but after a half hour he gave up.

"I'm stale," he murmured, throwing the paper on the table. "Wonder where's she gone. Never before realized how interesting she is—for a girl. Had I ever had a ladies' day? Umph! That was funny!" And he smiled at the recollection of it.

For the next two or three days she avoided him as much as possible.

"I must give him plenty of line," she decided craftily, "and never let him suspect that he's taken the bait."

On the third day he proposed a long

tramp to her.

"You don't want a silly thing like me," she protested, with modest self-depreciation. "I can't talk about bridges and buttresses and caissons and all those interesting things that you know about. I shall only bore you."

"What was it you said the other day about the creature that tempted Adam?" was his laughing reply. "Perhaps I want to take up a new line of study."

"I just made him think I was the most dependent thing that ever lived," she confessed shamelessly to her mirror that night. "My timid little feet could scarcely get over the ground without help, and as for climbing fences!"

She went off into a peal of laughter as she remembered how solicitous he had been about her getting over a fence that was in their way—and she who could turn a handspike as well as either of her brothers!

"Of course I couldn't do it if I really liked him," she murmured. Then the girl in the mirror averted her face quickly. "I'm just going to give him a much needed lesson, you know," she went on. This time the girl looked into her eyes for a moment. After that she threw herself on the bed and buried a hot face in the pillows.

As the weeks went by the startling conviction that there was one girl in the world who never bored him, never made him long to escape and get back to his own kind, came to be a certainty to the man. With the coming of this knowledge the world seemed a brighter, livelier place.

The idea of marriage, which had hitherto seemed as remote as that of suicide, came and lodged within his brain as if it were an old friend. He thought, with some scorn, of his former views.

They were standing under the big apple tree in the back garden. From the ground she picked up one of the round, smooth apples and began to eat it. Something in the action brought back to him the conversation they once had about Adam, and he wondered how he could ever have been so cross, so dense. He held out his hand.

"Please, Eve," he beseeched.

"But you are not like Adam," she began archly.

"No," he said meaningly. "He waited for temptation. I—don't intend to wait!"

And that night she whispered to the girl in the mirror, "What Thackeray says is true!"

The Dispute.

A rabbit went out walking one day, and when he came home he found his burrow occupied by a weasel. He was greatly astonished at finding a stranger in his house.

"See here, Madam Weasel," he said, "what are you doing here? This is not your home. Please get out of my burrow."

"Your burrow, indeed!" cried the weasel. "I'll do no such thing. I am perfectly at home."

"Well, now," said the rabbit gently, "let's take the dispute to Grimalkin."

Now, Grimalkin was a cat, the judge of all controversies that came up in the forest, and so the weasel could do nothing less than consent to do as the rabbit suggested. They set out together and soon arrived before the Judge.

"Come near to me, my children," said Grimalkin. "I am deaf."

They obeyed, not dreaming of any harm that might come, and the cat, casting out a clawed foot at each side, gripped them both and settled the dispute by eating them one after the other.

Moral.—People often ruin themselves by lawsuits. It is better to come to an agreement out of court.—French of Perrin.

Loafing.

"I loaf and invite my soul," sang Walt Whitman in one of his "barbaric yajaws" that has sounded "over the roofs of the world." And it is no doubt the best, profoundest and highest thing ever said or sung about loafing.

The soul—if we may be so fortunate as to have one in the real and high significance of the word—will hardly come to our mundane aid, no matter how often we may invite it, unless we loaf. We do not in our ordinary business of living give it a chance to visit us. Like the virtues of art, it demands a large leisure and far horizons. That is why the poets and thinkers possess "soul" and we ordinary mortals do not. Our life is too narrow, too "cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd." Soul escapes or shuns us while we grope in our huddled and cluttered existence. We must "loaf" and invite it.

Loafing is good for us—now and then. As a habit it is very bad, but even a good custom," as Tennyson assures us, would "corrupt the world" were it not for wholesome change and variety. And an occasional loaf, whether voluntary or enforced, may be salutary.—Columbia State.

A straight line is the shortest in morals or in mathematics.—Edgeworth.

FAMILY RECIPES.

Cleanings From the Archives of a Practical Housewife.

The following recipes, which may be of value at this season, are favorites gleaned from an old family recipe book belonging to a housewife with practical notions:

A simple milk and potato soup that will be something hot for the children when they get home from school at noonday calls for six or eight potatoes and two onions. Boil them in enough water to cover until tender and then press them through a colander and return to the stove. Add a quart of boiling hot milk, season with salt, pepper and butter. Let the whole come to the boiling point, add a beaten egg if desired and serve immediately. A bit of minced parsley improves it.

A hot nourishing dish of oysters and macaroni is welcome in cold weather. Boil the macaroni until tender, put a layer of it over the bottom of a buttered baking dish; then cover with a layer of oysters, add another of macaroni, and so on until the dish is filled. Season each layer with pepper and salt and also add a bit of butter. If the top layer is one of oysters sprinkle well with powdered bread or cracker crumbs. If the last layer is one of macaroni the breadcrumbs will not be needed. Pour in enough milk beaten with a large egg to cover the contents of the dish and bake in a hot oven.

For another luncheon dish, mince a cold piece of boiled tongue. Mix it with a hot cream sauce, adding the beaten yolk of an egg to give richness. Let it simmer very slowly over the fire while some delicate slices of toast are being buttered. Cover each piece of toast with the mixture and send to the table in a covered dish. Ham may be used instead of tongue.

For deviled ham, no good in sandwiches for the lunch basket, have ready a pint bowlful of chopped ham, an even tablespoonful of sugar, an even tablespoonful of ground mustard, a saltspoonful of cayenne pepper and a cupful of vinegar. Mix pepper, sugar and mustard thoroughly and add the vinegar, little by little, then stir it into the chopped meat, and when a smooth mass has been formed pack it into molds. If it is to be kept some time, pack it in little jars and pour melted butter over the top.

For Eye Irritation.

When one is forced to work under a light that is placed too high for eye comfort and cannot be readily adjusted it is far better to use an opaque green shade over the eyes than to allow the sight to become permanently injured.

A good quality of these can be purchased at your stationer's for the moderate sum of 25 cents, and the relief you will find in them will be more than worth the small expense.

Should the eyes become irritated near the eyelash use a wash of lukewarm sterilized water, having diluted therein as much boric acid as the water will take up.

One can prepare a pint bottle of this and have it ready for use at any time. The only thing necessary would be to place the bottle in a cup of warm water, so as to make it lukewarm before using.

Should a white sediment form at the bottom of the bottle in crystal form the infusion is by no means spoiled, as this is only a very small extra quantity of the boric acid which has been absorbed by the water and is in no way harmful.

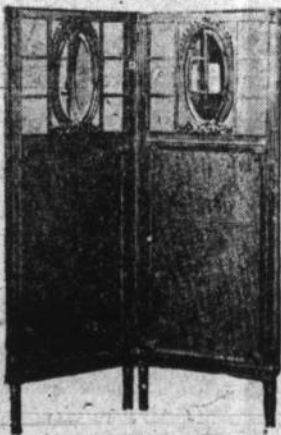
More than a certain quantity, say a heaped teaspoonful to a pint of water, will not be absorbed, so there is no fear of making the water too soft, as only a certain degree can be achieved in this direction.

Use of this when the lids become irritated, applying with a well cleaned eyecup, will save you from many a painful and patience trying eye, an abscess of the eyelid that is most disconcerting and which makes its appearance at the most inopportune time.

Period Furniture.

For decorating period rooms, which are so much in vogue, French furniture of the Louis style is being used for formal drawing rooms and boudoirs.

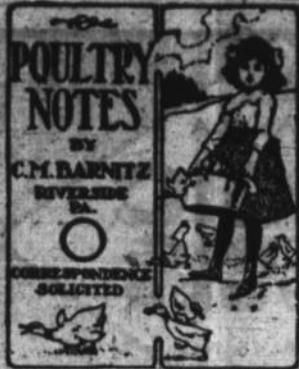
With paneled walls of cream enamel and satin brocade the carved chairs, tables and screen of this pe-



SCREEN OF LOUIS XVI. PERIOD.

riod harmonize well, and there are a gay coquetry and prettiness about this furniture that suit the room of a beautiful woman.

The screen pictured is of Louis XVI. style, carried out in cane and wood, both materials being finished with gold leaf. It has a top of glass, in which are set oval mirrors to reflect lady's charms.



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THE SLY OPOSSUM.

When snow piles up and zero winds whistle it's then the sly opossum sneaks down from the woods to rob the henroost. In summer he is busy, in leafy tree and thicket, robbing birds' nests, gathering berries and fruits and



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

MR. OPOSSUM HIMSELF.

rearing a big family of chicken sneak thieves, and when Jack Frost ripens the persimmons he hangs by his retractile tail among the golden fruit and stuffs all day. But the birds wing south, deep snow cuts off his food supply, and this pig headed, ratty tailed, dull white marsupial is forced from his haunts to seek food.

He is a "night raider," shows little fear and appears in unexpected places. You are apt to find him upstairs under the bed, down in the cellar feasting on pumpkin pie and apples or out in the henhouse sucking eggs and skinning roosters.

His appetite for chicken is only surpassed by that of a fully matured dominie. He has the trick of getting into a place without keys, of mysteriously escaping when thought to be securely caged and of playing dead possum so well that the elect can hardly tell.

Twelve generally constitute a litter, three families a season to the pair. Kangaroo style, the mother carries her young in a pouch and is sometimes found with newborn young in her cradle.



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

NOW FOR A ROAST.

die and twelve, half grown, on her back, with tails hooked to her arched caudal appendage.

The possum here shown made a raid on Riverside roosters and pumpkin pies and met his finish.

On prying open his strong jaws fifty sharp teeth were disclosed, the death trap of many a fat hen.

These fowl-friends are easily tracked and trapped, and when one is killed fowls' furry foes are not only fewer, but, oh, you roast possum an' sweet potatoes!

DON'TS.

Don't let litter in the duck house get rank. Damp means lame ducks and their finish.

Don't forget that turkeys are not far removed from the wild and must not be shut up in a hot box.

Don't fail to scatter grain evenly over the litter so all have a chance, and keep the litter even on the scratching floor.

Don't expect to keep breeding geese right on a straight grain ration. Geese are vegetarians and to keep healthy and be prolific must have vegetables regularly.

STEAM PUMP FISHING.

It Was Rapid, but Disastrous, and France Stopped It.

One of the most singular fishing devices imaginable was discovered by accident in France. Though extremely simple, the system is revolutionary.

A pond on the farm of La Marquette, bordered by rocky shores, was drained one year by the aid of a steam pump. Each stroke of the piston drew up twenty-five gallons of water, and the pond was emptied in a few hours, and not only was the water drawn off, but all the fishes also were transferred to a new element.

This was a revolution. The owners of ponds in the neighborhood followed suit, and the proprietor of the pump made a specialty of this sort of work. He "let" one of his pumps, modified for the purpose. The peasants of the region called it "the fish pump." Each stroke of the piston brought up torrents of water, in which were fish and crawfish, together with mud and debris.

One pond of several acres was cleared of fish at an expense of 36 francs, or \$7.20. The process was ingenious, but as one cannot have his fish and eat it, too, and as such rapid consumption would have led to equally rapid extermination, the authorities stopped the practice.—Scientific American.

HACKNEY COACHES.

Tradesmen Protested When They First Appeared in London.

In a letter dated April 1, 1839, Mr. Garrard, writing to the Earl of Stratford, says: "Here is one Captain Bally. He hath been a sea captain, but now lives in London, where he tries experiments. He hath erected according to his ability some four hackney coaches, put his men in a livery and appointed them to stand at the Maypole in the Strand, giving them instructions at what rate to carry men into several parts of the town, where all day they may be had."

"Other hackney men seeing this way, they flocked to the same place and performed their journeys at the same rate, so that sometimes there are twenty of them together, which disperse up and down."

Citizen shopkeepers bitterly complained of this, saying:

"Formerly when ladies and gentlemen walked in the streets there was a chance of customers, but now they whisk past in the coaches before our apprentices have time to cry out, 'What d'ye lack?'"

The word cab, a contraction of cabriolet, was not used until 1823.—London Standard.

He Liked Scotchmen.

The late Meredith Townsend had an affection for Scotchmen as contributors to the Spectator, of which he was for so many years proprietor and coeditor. Mr. Townsend's liking for the Scots was based on an experience he had in Leith when a boy. He was on a holiday and had run short of money for his return to London. He boldly boarded a London passenger boat, flattered his desire to the captain to go south, explained who he was and stated that he was without funds. Seemingly favorably impressed by the lad's tale and appearance, the captain, a Scot, said that would be all right and showed him to a cabin. "But," said young Townsend, "this is a saloon. As things are a-steering would do all right." "Na, na, my mannie," said the captain. "If I trust ye at all I'll trust ye first class!" London Spectator.

The First Henchman.

Skeat derives the word henchman from hengtman (Anglo-Saxon, horseman, groom. It is probable that henchmen were in the first instance young nobles who at state ceremonies attended on the king as mounted pages. History speaks of these henchmen in this capacity, for we read that Henry VI. had three and Edward IV. six of them. We find, too, that they were mentioned in the royal ceremonies as belonging "to the riding household" and took part in tournaments. The last time "henchman" is mentioned in connection with the court is in the reign of Henry VIII., and gradually it came to mean an ordinary page. The word is used by Ben Jonson and Shakespeare in this sense.

A Wonderful Vine.

Grapevines are known to live a great many years and bear almost yearly crops of good fruit. One of the oldest grapevines in this country, which grows on Roanoke island, North Carolina, is claimed to be more than 300 years old. Its yield is still very abundant, and the vine appears to be in good health. Historians declare that it was planted by members of Sir Walter Raleigh's party, who sailed from England for the coast of the new world in the year 1584. Many persons have secured cuttings from this plant, but few will grow.—Harper's Weekly.

Natural Error.

"Will you take me to your circus, Mr. Merry?"

"Why, Willie, I have nothing to do with any circus. What makes you ask that?"

"Why, mother said you was a clown."—New York Times.

The Reason.

"That lawyer used to be a milkman."

"That accounts for the way in which he purges his witnesses."—Baltimore American.

Not Particularly Cordial.

Geraldine—What did he say to you? Gerald—Well, he didn't send for the mayor of the city to make an address of welcome to me.—New York Press.

SMART LINGERIE.

Its Price Often Equals That of Outside Garments.

LACES USED FOR BRIDAL SETS

Empire Models Prevail in the Most Expensive Underwear—Black Velvet Ribbon the Decoration of a Gown Trimmed With Fillet Laces.

Wonderful and yet again wonderful is the latest French lingerie to tempt the eye and the pocketbook of wealthy American women.

As if the same of elegance had not heretofore been reached, the extravagant designers have introduced hand-made fillet and venetian laces for bridal sets and other individual pieces of underwear, making the price hardly less than that of the gown or the coat of a well-to-do woman. Insertions and motifs are combined with eyelet or solid embroidery, clusters of pin tucks, scalloped edges and finest seam beadings, making the entire upper parts of empire gowns and chemises nothing but masses of the most exquisite needlework. Something of their elaborateness may be imagined from the prices.



CORSET COVER MADE ON NEW LINES.

Two gowns, one with venetian medallions, the other with Bulgarian and cluny laces side by side, are \$64.98 each, while another model with side panels and bottom trimming of embroidery and lace and wide ribbon intertwined between the scallops costs 2 cents less than \$60.

Empire models prevail for underwear. The long lines sought in gowns are retained, and the skirts are small and narrow at the foot.

The newest note from Paris is the use of half inch black velvet ribbon as the decoration of a fillet lace set, being run through buttonholes around the low cut neck of chemise and gown. The three pieces are marked \$52.94 in one of the large shops of New York. Slips to wear under lingerie gowns are often more elaborate than the gowns themselves, many being almost solid with embroidery and laces. A new conceit is a panel drawer with an inserted front panel embroidered from belt to scalloped edge. Every garment is made of the thinnest nainsook and has practically neither weight nor bulk. The corset cover illustrated is a French conception of finest nainsook. The tiny pin tucks applied at waist line and bust add practically no fullness to the garment. Cluny lace insertion four inches wide forms the waist finish, and in the center front is run a whalebone to keep the belt in position. The same lace forms the neck and shoulder trimmings.

What the Men Will Like.

Beef tenderloins are sure to prove acceptable to the men of the fam, who want something "solid" at dinner. A cabbage salad is delicious served with the dinner, the contrast adding to the flavor of the meat.

Beef Tenderloins.—Cut from the end of a tenderloin of beef slices about five-eighths of an inch thick and flatten down to three-eighths of an inch. Trim round. Salt on both sides, pepper and place over the fire in a hot saucepan containing a tablespoonful each of olive oil and butter. Cook rapidly seven minutes, arrange on small pieces of toast that have been fried in oil and serve with mushroom sauce.

Roast Sweet Potatoes.—Wash and scrub the potatoes. Be careful not to break the skin. Place in a baking pan in a hot oven and bake until mellow. Serve in their jackets very hot.

Cabbage Salad.—Shave fine-half a medium sized head of cabbage that has been left in water until crisp and drain. Season with salt and pepper. Make a dressing of the beaten yolks of two eggs whipped with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, add two tablespoonfuls of thick sour cream, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a sprinkle of mustard and half a cup of vinegar. Beat until thoroughly mixed and toss lightly with the cabbage.

French Omelet.—Heat four eggs lightly, whites and yolks together. Add four tablespoonfuls of cream, a teaspoonful of salt and a little paprika or white pepper. Put a teaspoonful of butter in a clean hot omelet pan and turn in the eggs. Pick up the cooked egg from the center with a fork, allowing the uncooked to run under. Continue until the entire mixture is soft and creamy. Place over a hotter fire to set and brown, fold and turn on to a hot platter.

A WONDERFUL RECORD

CANADA'S DEVELOPMENT THE SURPRISE OF THE AGE.

S. James Grant, Discussing Canada, Makes Reference to the Remarkable Results of the Last Quarter of a Century Since the First Transcontinental Train Started For the Pacific Coast.

In a speech delivered before the University of Edinburgh Club at a recent banquet, Sir James Grant, the honorary president of the organization, outlined for the members the wonderful development of the Dominion of Canada. The speaker went on to say that Canada is not an ancient country, has no archaeological records, no ancient manuscripts or historic buildings like those of Carnac and Sardinia; however, in both the past and present, it has been honored by a class of men possessed of the highest intellectual ability, and contributed to make our country what it is today. The great French nationality took a noble part in our early history. Champlain and Cartier paddled their own canoes up the majestic St. Lawrence, and laid down the principles of civil and religious liberty we now enjoy.

From that time forward, the English and French inhabitants of Canada, British subjects at heart, worked together as one, in building up and strengthening our country. In every line of industry conducive to the welfare and prosperity of our people, in a comparatively short time each province of the Dominion was guided and directed by men of strong mental calibre, whose special endowments achieved pre-eminence in every walk of life. The province by the sea, derived exceptional opportunities, the outcome of constant interchange of ideas with the outside world, thus strengthening brain power and widening greatly the area of observation.

Confederation was grappled with in 1864 and completed in 1867, stimulating a degree of prosperity truly remarkable. Following in quick succession, came the construction of the transcontinental C. P. R., the outcome of the confidence of our people in our ability to add this important link from ocean to ocean, to the power and prestige of the British Empire.

Twenty-five years ago, June 27, 1892, the first transcontinental train of the C. P. R. pulled out from Montreal for the Pacific coast, marking the consummation of the greatest work our people ever accomplished. Since that date, the growth and expansion of our country has been truly remarkable. Van Horne and Shaughnessy proved Empire builders beyond doubt, forged this corporation to the front, by land and sea, the pride and admiration of our people. Its record fully justifies the name happily bestowed upon it "Providence Incorporated."

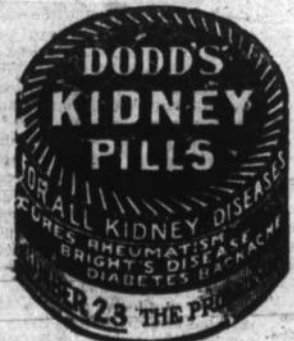
In 1898, it had two steamers on the Great Lakes, and now has 71 vessels on the rivers, lakes and oceans of the world, up-to-date in every particular, to meet the requirements of the traveling public. Hundreds of millions of dollars have been expended in double-tracking, lowering grades, removing curves, replacing wooden structures by scientific steel bridges, new stations, and branch lines, to push forward vigorously the transportation problem, so necessary for rapid settlement.

In addition to extensive car works, at desirable points, where thousands are in constant employment, it has its own telegraph and express services, and a perfect chain of palatial hotels, sanitary in every particular, to meet the requirements of thousands now visiting Canada, to learn the true source of our prosperity. This proof of progress, and the large area of land still owned by the company, is an endorsement of the C. P. R. note, which has just placed its stock at the present high figures.

The number employed on the road, fully 80,000, experts in every department, stationed in almost every quarter of the globe, hence the comfort and safety in operating as great a corporation, and the protection to life and property that follows.

The Grand Trunk Pacific is now forging its way across the continent with remarkable rapidity to its attractive harbor and terminus, Prince Rupert, certain to become a distributing centre of supplies to an extensive and undeveloped area of country west and north, bringing into notice products—fish, coal, iron, gold and lumber, and still better, large and attractive agricultural belts, equal to the best wheat-producing sections under cultivation in the west. Already the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario are realizing the importance of interior development by this road, accomplishing for previous unknown section of country, what the C. P. R. has done in a masterly manner for the frontier of Canada and the great west.

Two young Canadian Scotchmen, Mackenzie and Mann, suddenly appeared on the surface a few years ago, as able expert contractors on the C. P. R. Their ingenuity and ability aroused considerable interest, and still more so when they undertook the



W. N. U. No. 890.

PURE MADE WHOLESOME IN CANADA

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

RELIABLE ECONOMICAL

responsibility of the transcontinental. They mastered their subject in every particular, studied out carefully and judiciously industrial pursuits and unoccupied agricultural areas as a basis of monetary supply, and to-day the leading financiers, at home and abroad, have every confidence in the future of the new and progressive highway to the Pacific, the marked success of which, by land and sea, has meritoriously achieved, at the hands of His Majesty, for these pioneers, the highest honors of the crown.

Within the past few years our agricultural development bounded forward. Just think of 900,000,000 bushels of grain, the growth of a single year, and as yet not more than ten per cent. of our wheat area under cultivation. Our fisheries have an annual value of fully \$25,000,000.

Our mines and forests are undoubtedly sources of wealth, and their conservation is being most carefully varied out.

A Problem in Hydraulics.

Archdeacon Benson, the new rector of the Church of the Ascension, Hamilton, has been for fifteen years the guide, guardian and friend of the Indians and inhabitants of the west coast of Hudson Bay.

He took the census of that country for the Dominion Government last year. Speaking at the organization dinner of the Canadian Club of Porcupine on a recent evening, of which, by the way, he had the distinction of being made the first honorary member, he told the following story:

A Calgary real-estate boomer was trying to interest an eastern capitalist in properties of that city. After dilating at some length on the city's virtues, he said, "You know there is only one thing we need in this city's vicinity to make it perfect, and that is a lake."

"Well," said the capitalist, "that doesn't seem impossible. I would suggest that you lay a pipe from here to Lake Ontario, and if you fellows up here are half as good at sucking as you are at blowing you should be able to suck Lake Ontario up here in a very short space of time."

How Grenfell Got Cars.

That the farmers of Grenfell, Sask., have had little trouble in obtaining all the empty cars needed for shipping their grain is the information given by G. D. Fitzgerald, of Grenfell, in an interview at Regina.

When the demand for cars became strong at Grenfell the farmers enlisted the assistance of the Board of Trade. "The officials of the Board of Trade at once took the matter up," said Mr. Fitzgerald. "The result was that we had 25 cars in very short time, and have not experienced any great difficulty in securing cars since that time. My opinion is that much of the hardship and trouble from car shortage is caused by irresponsible farmers placing their names on the order book long before they need the cars. I believe the proper solution is to change the law so that a farmer must give the railway company seven days' notice to supply a car, and if the farmer does not take the car then, let him forfeit a penalty. That is the course I favor, and if such a change was made, I believe much of the difficulty now experienced would be overcome."

"Nursery" for Short.

A Stratford, Ont., druggist was much amused at a remark made a few days ago by a boy in his employ. The boy was told to deliver a package to the hospital. Arriving there, he knocked at the door, but as no one answered he went to the nurses' home and left it there.

Getting back to the drug store he reported on his delivery of the package thus: "I couldn't make anybody hear at the hospital so I took it to the nursery."

Cradle Robbers.

Two or three young men were exhibiting, with a great deal of satisfaction, the results of a day's fishing, whereupon this young woman remarked, very demurely: "Fish go in schools, do they not?" "I believe they do; but why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing; only I was just thinking that you must have broken up an infant class."—Washington Star.

His Ideal.

Maud—I've just heard of a case where a man married a girl on the day she died so he could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that?

Jack—That's just the kind of a girl I could love. What's the address?—Boston Transcript.

A traveler had climbed to the top of the monument of Bunker Hill. He and his companion had been viewing the surrounding country, when his companion remarked, "And this is the place where Warren fell."

The traveler looked out at the surrounding country and then down at the vast expanse beneath, and heaving a great sigh, exclaimed: "No wonder it killed him!"—Ladies Home Journal.

Lost Time.

The late Sylvanus Miller, a civil engineer, who was engaged in railroad enterprises in Central America, seeking local support for a road, attempted to give the matter point. He asked a native:

"How long does it take you to carry your goods to market by mule-back?"

"Three days," was the reply. "There's the point," said Miller. "With our road in operation you could take your goods to market and be back home in one day."

"Very good, señor," answered the native. "But what would we do with the other two days?"—Boston Record.

ALONG THE LINE OF C.N.O. RAILWAY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS WORK WONDERFUL CURE

Mrs. Ed. Lloyd, Weak and Worn and Wrecked With Pain Found Relief and Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Arden, Ont. (Special).—"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done wonders for me," so says Mrs. Ed. Lloyd, wife of a well-known farmer living on the line of the C.N.O. Railway near here. "I was so weak I could hardly walk around," Mrs. Lloyd continues, "I suffered from female weakness and kidney trouble. My heart troubled me so that at times I would almost faint with the palpitations. I was treated by the doctor but he could give me no relief."

"I was sick all over when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Neuralgia adding to my sufferings. But Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me almost at once. After taking eight boxes I was completely cured."

Naturally Mrs. Lloyd wants other suffering women to know how she found a cure, and Dodd's Kidney Pills will do for other sufferers just what they did for Mrs. Lloyd, make new women of them.

Norwegian Water-Power

The water-power of Norway suitable for practical use all the year round amounts to 4,000,000 horse power. In addition, 1,500,000 horse power can be counted on during three-quarters of the year. The country thus has 45,000,000 horse power a year, the equivalent of about 30,000,000 tons of coal. Putting the value of coal at four dollars a ton the Norwegian water-power is worth \$120,000,000 annually.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, breaks the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

Oriental Metaphor
The Oriental speaks naturally in metaphor. Even the children continually use figures of speech which are often poetical and always suggestive. The Washington Star thus quotes Bishop Oldham, a missionary bishop of the Methodist church. He writes from Singapore:

"I wish I could hear some of the expressive phrases of the native boys. A lad the other day was describing to me the abstemiousness of his father."

"Oh, he is content with very little," he said. "Such a very little!" Here he pointed to the ground. "No more than the water in the holes made by a chicken's feet."

"He smiled and resumed: 'He eats nothing. A grain or two of rice contents him. You should see him at his meals. He is like a hound munching flies.'"

Well, Well!

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use



DYOLA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.
No chance of fading the WRONG DYE for the Goods and fast in color. All colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and "DYE" Booklet 10c. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

The Victoria Cross

The Victoria Cross, which has just been extended by his Majesty to the Indian Army, was instituted fifty-six years ago. There have been 522 crosses conferred. One of the earliest recipients, General Sir Charles Gough, has just entered on his eighty-first year. His brother, General Sir Hugh Gough, who died three years ago, won his during the Mutiny. Only in two instances other than this has the Victoria Cross gone more than once to the same family. Major-General E. H. Sartorius, colonel of the South Lancashire Regiment, and his brother, the late Major-General R. W. Sartorius, both obtained it. In the other case, Field-Marshal Lord Roberts has the cross, and it was also awarded to his son after the Lieutenant's heroic death at Colenso.

A Deep One

"Goah, all hamlock!" exclaimed the first farmer; "ain't yer struck water yet? How deep hev ye gone?"

"Bout a hundred feet," replied the other placidly.

"An' ain't ye discouraged?"

"Oh, I dunno, I can't say I ain't gittin' a long well."

Age of the Earth

Professor Frank Allen, of Manitoba University, stated in a lecture on "The Age of the Earth," in Winnipeg that radium had upset all the theories on this subject. "Lord Kelvin," said he, "who computed that the earth was 20,000,000 years old, declared that unless some new way of producing heat in the earth's surface could be found his calculations were correct."

"Such a new way has actually been discovered in radium which has the power of giving out heat without diminishing in weight. One pound of radium would keep a house warm for 2,000 years. Radium is scattered throughout the earth's surface, and, therefore, Lord Kelvin's calculations are worthless."

"Radium gives off helium, and helium is scattered throughout the earth's crust," added Professor Allen. "The amount of helium given off by an actual piece of rock could easily be measured. By comparing the amount of radium and of helium in a piece of rock it would be possible to form an estimate of the earth's age, and if this were done it would be found that the earth was over 1,500,000,000 years old."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

In New Zealand the postal authorities allow business houses to buy stamping machines, which are sealed by the department before going into use. Periodical readings are taken by the postal departments and payment is made on a debit note.

One of the largest Marconi wireless stations on the British coast is to be erected near Fishguard, on the North Pembrokeshire coast.

The number of new books published in France in 1910 was 12,625, as against 5,442 in 1812. But while in other countries the output of new literature in recent years has increased enormously, in France the number of books issued between 1901 and 1910 exceeded the number issued between 1890 and 1899 by only 104, the totals being 120,625 and 120,521, respectively.

Going Up.

"Eureka!" exclaimed Hiram Hoskins, who, with a lighted candle in his hand, was hunting for a leak in the gaspipe.

A moment later Mrs. Hoskins sadly said: "That's just our luck. Now we will have to pay out more money to get the roof fixed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE FOR ALL LITTLE ONES

Mrs. Ovila Lamarre, Malville, Que., writes: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets an excellent medicine and would not use any other for my little one. I think all mothers should keep the tablets in the house. Thousands of other mothers have the same praise for the tablets. They are absolutely safe—being guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. They break up colds, expel worms, cure constipation and indigestion, in fact they are good for all the minor ills of the little ones. The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

A Can Prizer

A broken fork would almost seem to be the last thing in the world for which a useful purpose could be found, but in a certain direction it can be made into a most valuable kitchen accessory. Grind or break off the prongs to just that point where they become one solid piece in the centre of the fork. The purpose for which it will then make a most excellent tool is the prizing open of can lids of tinned syrup type. Material families will then have no more complaints against Mary Jane for misuse and damage to the ordinary cutlery.

How to Change the Color of a Cat

Remarking that cold sores is the best method of preserving meat on board ship, Professor P. A. Ellis Richards, lecturing at the Queen's College, told the story of a certain cat, which had slipped into the hold of a vessel bringing meat from Buenos Ayres and had been there immured for the whole voyage.

The animal fared excellently during its incarceration, as was apparent when the cold storage compartment was opened in London and the cat walked forth, plump and smiling. The only difference observable was that the Arctic rigors of its recent environment had changed the color of its fur from black to white.

Suppose all the telegraph lines in the world could be combined and joined in one straight line, they would reach 381,000 miles, or enough to encircle the earth thirty-six times.

You cannot afford brain-boggling headaches.

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's.

121
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Excessive Drinkers STOP!

Excessive drinkers do not drink because they want to. Many a slave to the drink-habit has resolved to quit, but can't. They need medical aid as much as does the typhoid fever patient.

NEAL Three Day Liquor Cure

The Neal internal treatment for the liquor habit is the crowning success of medical science. It cures the excessive, habitual, periodical and nervous drinker of all craving and desire for liquor in Three Days.

Thousands of business men have been treated at the Neal Institute in Canada and the United States during the last twelve months. No Hypodermic injections are used. The Neal is a harmless vegetable compound administered by a regular physician at the Institute where every comfort of a refined home is afforded the patient. Everything strictly confidential. Write, phone, wire, or call for full particulars.

Neal Institute Co., Ltd.,

250 13th Ave., West, Calgary. 405 Broadway, Winnipeg. 2244 Smith St., Regina.

Every Eddy Match is a Sure, Safe Light

WHEN you strike an Eddy Match it always lights easily and burns smoothly, with a steady even flame.

THESE perfect matches come from first class materials and mechanically perfect machines—under the supervision of skilled workmen.

EDDY'S Matches are always full M.M. count—for sale by all good dealers everywhere.

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, LIMITED

HULL, CANADA. Makers also of Wooden Pails, Tubs, etc.

SHIPPING FEVER

Infants, pink eye, epistaxis, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with **SPORN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE**. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for broad noses. Acts on the blood, ears and the bottle. 36 and 511 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Indiana, U.S.A.

INTERNATIONAL

We Positively Guarantee

That a 25-Pound Pail of International Stock Food

Will Save You \$7.00 worth of Corn or Oats

Because it promotes digestion and assimilation, and enables you to cut down the grain ration 15% to 25% and still get better results. This saving of grain represents a saving of good hard cash to you.

WE WANT YOU TO FEED 100 LBS. AT OUR RISK

It will not cost you a cent if you are not satisfied. See our dealer in your town or write us for particulars. Mention this paper and the stock you own and we will send you a litho, size 16x22, of our three champion stallions.

International Stock Food Co. Limited, Toronto

BRUCE'S SEEDS

The Standard of Quality Since 1850

An experience of over sixty years in the Seed business in Canada, and our long connection with the **Best Growers of the World**, gives us advantages which few seed houses possess; added to this, our careful system of testing all our seeds for purity and germination, and the great care exercised in every detail of our business, brings to us every season many pleased customers, to add to our already large list of patrons.

SHOPPING BY MAIL is a most fascinating, enjoyable, and profitable pursuit. You can in a few days, and with perfect safety, though far removed from the source of supply, have delivered at your door—

Bruce's Seeds: The Seeds that satisfy.

All you require to do is to send us a post card asking for our handsomely illustrated 112 page Catalogue of Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Implements and Poultry Supplies, which we will mail free of charge, and on receipt of same send us your order. Write for it now to

John A. Bruce & Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Canada.

The Pioneer Seed House of Canada.

A Radical contemporary tells the story of an Indian frontier tribe which having been jeered at by another tribe because it possessed no tombs, "ain't" went out, killed a well-known holy man, and buried him.—London Globe.

Benham—We need a reform in our banking system.

Mrs. Benham—Yes; it's a shame that a wife can't overdraw her husband's account!—Judge.

London hospitals now all employ electricity to aid the diagnosis and cure of diseases.

There's The Rub. Why is it that you are so strongly opposed to extending to women the right to vote?

"My wife has become a suffragette."

"Well, what of it? Do you find that she neglects the children or that she isn't paying enough attention to the business of running the house?"

"No, it's not that. She's become so blamed well informed on public matters that I have to keep busy reading her all the time in order to prevent her from finding out my ignorance concerning such things."—Judge.

"Do you mean that girl with the spots on her face?"

Overheard in a Street-Car. There's a lesson right there!

Little blemishes of complexion, small sores, eruptions, spots, are not only unpleasant to the person afflicted, but are the first thing noticed by other people.

A little Zam-Buk applied at night to spots, eruptions, sores of any kind will do wonders.

Zam-Buk is not a greasy preparation which will go rancid on your dressing table. It is made from healing, herbal extracts and essences. Always pure, fresh and ready for use. Doesn't lose its power. Keeps indefinitely. Healing, soothing and antiseptic all the time. Try it!

60c. box all druggists and stores.

Zam-Buk

Giant Locomotive

One of the largest locomotives in the world has just been built for the Pennsylvania Railway. From the coupler on the rear of the tender the length is 98 ft. 3 in. The weight of the engine in working order and with tender loaded is 668,000 lbs.

A great part of Italy's trade with Turkey consisted in selling cotton goods, which were imitations of American marks and brands.

It is estimated that 500,000 felt hats are made in New South Wales annually.

There are over 2,500,000 trade unionists in the United Kingdom.

Every year the United States imports between two million and three million pounds of camphor.

Over a hundred thousand pedestrians pass over London Bridge in one day, while the number of vehicles which cross the bridge exceeds twenty thousand.

A Remedy for Earache.—To have the earache is to endure torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it work for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint or medicated cotton and placed in the ear will work wonders in relieving pain.

The whales — last year in the North Pacific were the fattest ever known. The blubber lay fifteen inches deep.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

It takes the average author two years to write a book that the average person can read in two days.

Steamship companies in the British Isles own over 8,000 vessels.

When a cloud appears in the sky, which grows larger, it precedes a storm. When you see a cloud that grows smaller and melts away, it is going to be fair.

Eczema Always Burning and Itching



Mr. N. Ostiguy.

Used Box of Cuticura Ointment and It Completely Disappeared.

"I have suffered from eczema for two years. The trouble began on one arm where there appeared a red spot of about a five-cent size, and it always widened, all the time itching and burning. The first days I didn't care, but seeing that it gained in size, I tried Ointment and — Ointment, but both without success. It was always burning and itching. Having seen in the newspaper the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies, I bought a box of the Cuticura Ointment. After having used one box, my eczema completely disappeared. The Cuticura Ointment should be kept in every home." (Signed) N. Ostiguy, Marquette, Minn., Jan. 14, 1911.

A Generation of Success

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for itching, burning, itchy and bleeding skin and scalp humors, of young and old. A single set is often sufficient. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, post-free with 32-c. book on skin eruptions, send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 66 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. :c. 880.

Nagging

To correct the bad habits of others is often to form a bad habit yourself. A nagging disposition is natural to few; it comes from tired nerves, or from super-sensitiveness, or from a too free indulgence in sharp criticism—which is likely to lead a person into a minute and harassing scrutiny of the life about him. So long as criticism does not react unfavorably either on the critic or on the criticized it is beneficial; but when it is accompanied by a sense of impatience in the one and of resentment in the other, it becomes nagging, and should be dropped—even if the fault that it justly objects to continues to flourish.

The naggers and the nagged are as a rule, extremely fond of each other. You are not likely to nag anyone that you do not care about. In other words, nagging is primarily a family custom, and is chiefly practiced between husband and wife, parents, brothers, and sisters. A certain affectionate intimacy seems to be required for it. Few people nag their servants, even if the corners are seldom dusted and the silver and brasses polished only under protest. The mistress endures such a state of things as best she can, and when she can endure it no longer she "makes a change." Yet long suffering mistresses are sometimes nagging wives and mothers—for the reason, no doubt, that in their conjugal or maternal pride they are always striving to raise the standard of those most dear to them. In the same way a man may nag his wife, but he either tolerates or discharges his office boy.

For each of these there are certain persons whom it seems worth while to take pains with; but we should take pains with them at the right time and in the right tone of voice—in short, when the feeling of affection has sufficiently overcome that of annoyance. If we observe that "rule" those who have hitherto been the victims of our nagging may soon cease to counsel our nagging.

A SLUGGISH TORPID LIVER

Leaves Bile and Other Poisonous Impurities in the Blood.

The Whole System is Cleaned and Invigorated by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Let the liver get sluggish and torpid and there is trouble with all the vital organs.

The tongue is coated, the head aches, digestion fails. There is fullness, fermentation, flatulency in the stomach. The bowels are constipated and loose by turns. The kidneys become clogged and inactive. Even the skin tells of the poisoned state of the system by pimples, blotches and liver spots.

The action of the liver must be awakened, and nothing can accomplish this so quickly and so certainly as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is through the liver and kidneys alone that the blood can be freed of all its impurities and the morbid matter which collects there when the liver is torpid.

Many a suffering man and many a despondent woman has been cured of liver complaint and kidney derangements by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. By their direct and combined action on both liver and kidneys they have often proved successful when mere kidney medicines have failed.

Backache, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Chronic Indigestion and Constipation are thoroughly cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

One of the most extraordinary freak societies ever known has been started in Vienna by the Baroness Mohr. It is known as the "Big Feet." Its object being to spread the theory that big feet are not only healthy, but beautiful.

Hydrophobia is now so rare in Europe that the cases have averaged only one per annum during the last ten years.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

As soon as a man outgrows a foolish notion, a younger man comes along and picks it up.

Recognized as the leading specific for the destruction of worms, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has proved a boon to suffering children everywhere. It seldom fails.

Of the 322 vessels with a tonnage of 2,034,630 built at British shipyards last year, practically all were of steel, and 99 per cent. of the tonnage consisted of steam craft.

German postal authorities are experimenting with a small three-wheeled automobile for the use of letter carriers.

There is a forcible way of teaching manners in Russian trains. One day a traveller persisted in smoking when asked to stop, and when it had been made clear to him that he was violating the law. Finally the guard came in with a judge, who happened to be a passenger. The judge placed his chain of office round his neck, held a court, and fined the offender 30 roubles (about \$15) on the spot.

Mrs. Grammercy—If we have to economize, I suppose you'll proceed to give up the motor car?

Grammercy—I should say not. We'll have to do it in some way that our neighbors can't see.—Puck.

King George's Work-Room

The room in which King George transacts his business is conveniently placed for his private suite, and he makes it a rule only to receive official visitors in his "office," inviting such personal friends as call upon him in his private smoking-room. This is one of the most handsomely fitted up of the whole of the private suites of the palace, and was carried out by the direction, and under the personal supervision of the late King Edward. It is not very large and is a thorough "man's room" in every sense of the word, containing, among other things, shooting trophies, mostly trophies to his Majesty's skill with rifle, gun and the rod. Occasionally the King will suggest during the course of a busy morning that Lord Stamfordham, Col. Sir F. Ponsonby, or other of his secretarial staff should accompany him to the smoking-room, there to have a chat over a brief smoke. The King does not smoke to anything like the same extent as his late Majesty, of whom it is on record that he never was seen on his way to his bathroom of a morning without a cigar in his mouth. It is very rarely that the King smokes anything stronger than a cigarette, though when he is travelling on the sea, as in the case of the Medina voyage, he will light a briar pipe with obvious enjoyment. He could never, however, be called a heavy smoker, and this may be accounted for in some respect by the fact that the Queen does not like the smell of tobacco in any room she enters.

Archdeacon Fisher was not without a little vanity in respect to his sermon, and once received a quiet hint from Constable on the subject. Having preached an old sermon once, which he was not aware that Constable had heard before, he asked him how he liked it.

"Very much, indeed, Fisher," replied Constable, "I always did like that sermon."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Write to J. C. F. CHASE & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chase for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Walden, Kansas & Marvin, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Write to J. C. F. Chase & Co., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

The strike of some five hundred Paris seamstresses for better wages has disclosed the fact that they make less than fifty cents a day, working ten hours.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

Sardonic

Sir Ray Lankester says in a recent publication that the "sardonic smile" and "sardonic laughter" have been supposed by some learned men to refer to the smiles of the ancient Sardinians when stoning their aged parents. But they have no more to do with Sardinians than they have with sardines or sardonyx. The word "sardonic" is related to a Greek word which means "to snarl," and a sardonic grin is merely a snarl. In it the teeth are shown with malicious intent, and not as they are in the benevolent appeal of true laughter. Mrs. Grote, the wife of the great historian (who was herself declared by a French wit to furnish the explanation of the word, "grotesque") wrote of "Owen's sugar-of-lead smile"—referring to the great naturalist, Richard Owen. There was no "sardonic" in the description, for he had, as some others have, a very sweet smile, accompanied by a strangely grave and disapproving glare in his large blue, prominent eyes. It was only apparently sugar of lead; really, it was sugar of milk—the milk of human kindness.

The Japanese makes vegetable isinglass from six varieties of seaweed.

THERE IS

absolutely no word to express the efficacy of

Scott's Emulsion

in the treatment of
COUGHS, COLDS
BRONCHITIS
CATARRH, GRIPPE
AND
RHEUMATISM

ALL DRUGGISTS

His Function

Victor Henry, the noted French racing automobilist, was praising an American automobile. "I don't know why it should be so unpopular," he said. "Perhaps it isn't advertised enough. At any rate, it is a very much underrated machine." It reminds me of the man whose wife called to her little son one cold winter night: "Tommy, go bring me up the bed-warmer." Tommy without leaving his comfortable seat before the clanking radiator, shouted downstairs: "Father, mother wants you!"

Asthma Doesn't Wear Off Alone. Do not make the mistake of waiting for asthma to wear away by itself. While you are waiting the disease is surely gathering a stronger foothold and you live in danger of stronger and yet stronger attacks. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy taken early, will prevent incipient conditions from becoming chronic and saves hours of awful suffering.

Labouchere, of London Truth, in his long career as editor and publisher, received hundreds of writs for libel, but the highest damages ever obtained against Truth up to 1910 amounted to £600, and the paper has only lost six or eight actions.

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

Where Was He?

"Waiter," he complained, "I smell fresh paint."

"If you'll just wait a minute, sir," answered the obsequious functionary, "those ladies will have gone away."

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter and summer in any latitude, whether in torrid zone or Arctic temperature, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

Bakers in France are subjected to certain unusual rules and regulations. In large fortified towns, for instance, they must always have a certain stock in hand in case of war. Not only this, but everywhere they have to deposit a sum of money in the hands of the municipal authorities as a security of good conduct; and the law, not content with merely looking after their weights and measures, actually decide the price at which bread is sold.

A sash lock makes an effective substitute for a bolt on a door and casing are flush with each other.

On Time

Some squander time, some invest it, some kill it. That precious half hour a day which many of us throw away, rightly used, would save us from the ignorance which mortifies us, the narrowness and pettiness which always attend exclusive application to our callings.

Sense and Nonsense

A Kansas judge rules that no man who makes only \$4 a week has a right to get married. No, indeed! Not unless his bride is a stenographer or a manicurist.—Grand Rapids Press.

Not in Style

Everett West—Wot's de matter wit' my style of dress.
Felix Hawsted—You're not up to date. Your John D. paper vest is made out o' last week's edition.

Years had passed, the political equality of the sexes was fast accomplished, and a certain candidate for the presidency had but now been knocked, in a dignified manner, into a cocked hat.

Her humiliation was complete. But although she declined to talk for publication, her friends were less reticent.
"Hats of that shape," these protested, with much feeling, "went out ages ago!"—Puck.

The steward of a Chicago hotel has invented a machine that will wash and dry 18,000 dishes or plates in an hour.

"I want," explained the advertising man, "I want a picture that has the idea of speed in it—real speed. I want it to go at a regular Marathon. But it's got to be new."

"Yes, I see," said the artist, picking up a pencil. "How about Mercury? Something like this."

He sketched rapidly the figure of the messenger of Olympus, winged sandals, winged cap, symbolic staff and all. The advertising man looked it over approvingly.

"Seems all right," he commented. "But what does it mean? Who's Mercury?"

"Oh, Mercury? He was the speediest thing that ever lived," the artist declared. "Mercury was the god of speed, you know."

But the advertising manager gave one long regretful look at the sketch and shook his head.

"Too bad," he murmured sadly. "Too bad! I like its looks, but it won't do. It wouldn't do, young man. We can't get mixed up with anyone's religion like that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Weak Kidneys Don't Cure Themselves

They need such help as Nature provides. An excellent aid to impaired kidneys is sweet nitre. It is one of the curative agents in Dr. Clark's Sweet Nitre Pills and is helped in its work by five other potent medicinal ingredients. Take Dr. Clark's Sweet Nitre Pills at once when you have lame back, pains in the joints, spots before the eyes, frequent headaches, etc. They help you to health, and keep you well. Sold everywhere at fifty cents a box or mailed direct by

THE MARTIN, BOLE & WYNNE CO.
Winnipeg, Canada.

CPR ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS

EMPRESES

Weekly sailings to and from Liverpool.

Prepaid Passages
GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND, SCANDINAVIA, CONTINENTAL PORTS.

To
All Railway Stations
Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia.

At lowest rates. For reservations, tickets, details, see local agents or write
J. S. Carter, Gen. Agent, Winnipeg

DISEASES OF MEN—DR. DEAN, specialist, College St., Toronto.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Watery, Itchy and Granulated Eyelids. Blue Stained Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by one of the "Great Medical Men"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c. per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

HAVE YOU a Lump in the Breast, or a Growth on any part of the body, or a Sore that will not heal? If you have, write, describe the trouble, and mention this paper and we will mail FREE in plain envelope, particulars of the **Painless Home Treatment**. Write to-day.

THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, Limited
10 Church St., Toronto.

Women Must Have

help at times, if they would avoid headaches, backaches, lassitude, extreme nervousness. The really superior remedy for them—known the world over and tested through three generations—is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

Troublesome Account
"My husband has given me a checking account."
"Isn't that lovely? Now you can buy anything you want and just write out a cheque for it."
"Yes, I'm rather sorry on one account, though. It seems such a lot of trouble to have to write out a cheque for one's car fare, especially when the cars are crowded."

The International Liv Farming Congress to be held at Lethbridge next fall is to be attended by over one thousand over-sea delegates, representing practically all European countries. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught are expected to open the congress.

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

He Got His Board Free
"There was never but one guest at this hotel that stung me while I was on the job," the landlord confided. "Several have beat us, but not while I was awake. But this here fellow certainly got one on me. Say, he's livin' here yet, an' he ain't never paid me a cent. Why don't I collect his bill? How can I? Wait till I tell you."

"He's been stoppin' here for near two months when I approached him on the subject of gettin' something on account. He was cheerful. I was polite. Finally I got mad and put it up to him straight.
"Young man," says I, "you can't leave this hotel till you pay your bill."
"Will you put that in writ' says he. And before I knowed what I was doing I had done it!"

Six languages in all are spoken in the British Isles—English, French, Manx, Gaelic, Welsh, and Irish.

"You told me an hour ago," complained the man with the satchel, "that the train was 20 minutes late."

"Well, it was," replied the station agent.

"But it hasn't got here yet."
"Oh, I thought you were asking about the train that had just passed."—Judge.

Bite the perforation off short when you're preaching to a man in hard luck!

WEAR The King Hat

GUARANTEED
A HAT FOR EVERY FACE

LARGE PROFITS IN MAKING BRICK
The Berg Machinery Mfg. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.
Railways calling for men with a knowledge of Telegraphy, Freight, Ticket and Baggage work. Big demand owing to so much construction going on. Good salaries to begin. Regular books and wires from railways insure you practical work and a position when qualified. Free Book 19 explains. Write Dominion School Telegraphy, Toronto.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS

are the best ever made and are guaranteed to give you satisfaction. All dealers guarantee 25c. refunding style and size required.

The Arlington Co. of Canada, Ltd., 58 Front Ave. Toronto, Ontario.

BEST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Max. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is asolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

McPHERSON SHOES

look better, fit better, wear longer, and give better satisfaction than other makes. They are the result of 35 years accumulated knowledge and experience in building High Grade Shoes.

Stocked by leading dealers Everywhere in Canada.

THE JOHN McPHERSON CO., LTD., Hamilton, Ont.

FREE! BOYS' GIVEN FREE!

You get 30 Beautiful Souvenirs at 5c. each, then send us \$1.50 and we will send outfit prepaid. Other gifts for boys and girls. We trust you. Write for Souvenirs. CANADIAN NOVELTY SUPPLY HOUSE, London, Ont.

She was a very naughty girl to put the subscriber on the wrong number, and she ought to have known better. Being in a hurry, the subscriber promptly asked for a box or two.

"But we don't have boxes for two," said a startled voice at the other end of the line.

"Why, isn't this the Frivality Theatre?" he inquired.

"No," was the reply. "This is Graves' the undertaker."

Hard Telling.

"How many kittens have you, Georgie?"

"I don't know for sure; we have one of those no race suicide cats."

"Some of your friends say you will be a candidate and some say you won't."

"Well," replied the wary statesman, "what do you expect me to do at this stage of the game? Break in and try to be umpire?"—Washington Star.

Laughter is the pepin for mental dyspepsia!

GIN PILLS

FOR THE KIDNEYS

Send for free sample to Dept. N. U. National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

G. M. Whicher

R. W. Glover

WHICHER & GLOVER

late T. W. Fetherston

Dealers in

General Merchandise

New Spring
Delivery of Dry
Goods and Men's
Furnishings

Special Line of
Men's Suits from
\$16, also
Tailor Made Suits
to order

Pay us a visit, you will be pleased
with our assortment and prices

VULCAN, - - ALBERTA**MASSEY-HARRIS
FARM IMPLEMENTS**

Made in Canada

Speak for Themselves

If you want to know more, see
BEN LUKINS, Agent

D. F. LEE

House, Sign and Carriage Painter
Paperhanging and Decorating

Three fine lines of WALL PAPER to choose from. If you need paper
call and see my samples

Latest Designs and Lowest Prices. No trouble to show samples

D. F. LEE, - Vulcan Street**H. W. REEVES, - VULCAN****Dry Goods****Boots and Shoes****Groceries****Sole Agent for Purity Flour****THE VULCAN REVIEW**

Every Tuesday

Vulcan

Alberta

Subscription \$1.00 in Advance

Advertising rates given by the
Manager

F. D. ROHRS, Publisher

T. R. FARRAND, Manager

TUESDAY, MARCH 20, 1912

G. P. R. Time Table

Going north 11.47. Going south 11.47
Connecting at Aldersyde and at Kipp

Local News of Interest

Boost Vulcan.

Patronize the advertisers.

Send a copy of the Review to distant
friends.

A copy of this issue sent away may
bring in a settler.

Bob Bowie purchased a new gang
plow and engine last week.

Work on the new depot was delay-
ed the past week on account of the
cold, stormy weather.

The receipt of a sample copy of the
Review may be taken as an invita-
tion to subscribe.

Frederick Smith is very busy this
week completing his new residence
building.

Frank Shaw informs us he has five
or six head of good work horses which
he will sell as soon as his crops are in.

Pete Beardsley has started his shack
and is preparing to erect a new build-
ing to be used as a barber shop and
pool room.

Ballasting on the Aldersyde-Kipp
branch will commence next week after
which an improved train service will
be put on.

We understand there is to be an-
other pool hall in Vulcan, as the lots
have been purchased by Peter Beards-
ley, formerly of Nanton.

The bridge gang is at Aldersyde pre-
paring to substitute a substantial steel
structure for the temporary wooden
trestle over the High River.

The new building being erected for
Mr. Richardson as a hardware store,
is nearing completion, and will be
ready for business in a few days.

John Gardner is nearly through
building his new farm residence and
will soon be busy again with his well
drilling machine.

The beautiful new cottage of Arthur
Mitchell is nearing completion and is
a typical Vulcan residence, as it is
strictly up-to-date.

Copies of the Review in wrappers
ready for mailing can be obtained at
the office. Five cents each, six for two
bits. A good publicity method.

The members of the A.F.U. of
Brunetta, are very busy these days
drawing fence posts from this point,
which is a sure sign that gentle spring
is near at hand.

If you found any fault with the first
edition of the Review please register
your kick with the Editor, if you were
pleased with it, tell your friends and
send them a copy.

If you wish to make that dollar go
the longest possible way for its value,
just hand it to the editor for a year's
subscription to the Review and get

your money's worth.

The Alberta-Pacific elevator at
Aldersyde is to be taken down and re-
moved to Blackie, it is said, at once.
It will prove a great convenience to
the farmers of Blackie.

The Rideau cafe seems destined to
have a change of management every
new moon, as it has again changed
hands and will soon be occupied by a
Chinaman, formerly of Champion.

C. B. Shimp has been authorized to
sign receipts for the Review so at any
time when you don't find Tom and
feel like doing the right thing leave
your dollar at the music store on Rail-
way avenue.

The Draft

"To continually sow and reap with-
out replacing anything in the soil, is
much like a man having a bank ac-
count at the beginning of his career,
but who continually draws cheques
against his account without thinking
to make a deposit. The only result
is an overdraft—a sterile soil."—Gen.
Louis Botha, Premier of the South
African Union.

Galt Coal

The Galt Agency has been transfer-
red to me and I have reduced the price
to \$5.50 per ton.

CLAUDE TERWILLIGER

People Who Come and Go

Clark Galbraith was a Vulcan visitor.

Mrs. Jack Thompson has arrived from High River.

Miss Roth Noble, of Barons, is the guest of Miss Alice O'Toole.

Mrs. Ben Graham returned from an extended trip through the east.

Mrs. Shaw and daughter returned from a business trip to Calgary.

Mr. Watt, of Roberts, Hunt & Watt is in Vulcan attending the business of the firm.

John Berry, better known as "Scotty," has joined the gravel crew, working out at Aldersyde.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Clark Sunday-
ed with Mr. Clark's brother Frank
and wife, on the farm, last Sunday.Mr. McKenzie, of Calgary, repre-
senting the Carson Grain Co., was
doing business in the village last week.

Frank Lee has fallen in with the
spirit of the day and has started to
build a new residence. Fred Smith
has the contract.

Dip Ratten arrived last Tuesday
from his homestead out east. He is
doing his quarterly shopping and in-
cidentally shaking hands with his
friends.

Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Fred Smith
were hostesses at a very pleasant sur-
prise party held last Tuesday evening
for Reuben Rives, our genial postmas-
ter, the occasion being his birthday.

The population of Vulcan was in-
creased last Monday by the arrival of
a ten pound boy at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. F. W. Shaw. Mother and
child are doing nicely and Frank now
wears the smile that won't come off.

Mike Ferris, one of the pioneer citi-
zens of Vulcan, but who has passed
some time in Great Falls, Montana,
returned home this week accompanied
by his brother, J. P. Ferris, of Bay-
ard, Iowa, who will make Vulcan his
home for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nicholson and
Mrs. E. Raney, of Hull, Yorkshire,
Eng., are expected to arrive in Vul-
can the last of next week. Mrs. Raney
is the mother of Mrs. Fred Smith
and will make her home with them in
the new residence now building on
Minerva street.

Miss Edith O'Toole arrived Wednes-
day from Kadhahar, Sask., and will
make her home with James and Miss
Alice, her brother and sister. We
welcome all young ladies to Vulcan as
it is quite a relief to know that there
are others beside the bachelors who
are willing to make this their home.

Correspondence

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REVIEW

Dear Sir:

The paragraph in the "Presbyterian
Church" in Vulcan is a little mislead-
ing and as others may be of the opin-
ion expressed in your paper I take this
opportunity of laying the true facts
before them.

A year ago a representative com-
mittee, comprised of Methodists and
Presbyterians and appointed by their
respective assemblies or conferences,
met in Calgary to consider the ques-
tion of overlapping. Since then they
have met four times and faced togeth-
er the grave question of men and
means.

The cry of the people has long been
made, "the needless waste of men and
means in our smaller towns and coun-
try districts." It was the fruit of this
that led to the formation of the com-
mittee and it was an earnest endeavor
to utilize the men and means to the
best advantage that was their aim.
The result is that all over Alberta the
territory is divided up by these two
churches.

Take for example this line between
Aldersyde and Kipp. The Methodists
have Blackie, Brant, Champion, Car-
michael, Barons and Kipp. The Pres-
byterians have Aldersyde, Vulcan,
Noble and Ensign.

It was this committee, after due de-
liberation and careful enquiry, that
gave these places to the respective
churches. It was not based on mem-
bership but is an honest attempt to
save men and means.

There have been a few snags met
here and there but these are got over
in time and when people are in ear-
nest to see the "waste" spoken of done
away with, everything works har-
moniously. It is so in Vulcan.

The rule of the co-operative com-
mittee is, "that the church in charge
shall take over any property held by
the other church," and, as Rev. Mr.
Berry, of High River, had purchased
lots for a Methodist church, I informed
him of the intention of our man-
agers to take over the property.

Hoping this is not transgressing too
much on your valuable space and
thanking you for the kindness,

Yours truly,

Vulcan, D. K. ALLAN
March 20, 1912.

MARRIAGES

MYLES-TOLSTED.—On March 12,
1912, Charles Myles, of Vulcan, and
Miss Carrie Tolsted, of Moorehead,
Minn.

VULCAN**Livery, Feed and Sale Stable**

Corner Atlantic Avenue and Neptune Street

Stock left in our care will have the best of attention
EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE

A Full Line of Higs of All Kinds for Sale

R. E. DODDS, Prop.

Real Estate, Insurance & Conveyancing

Money to Loan on Terms to suit
Quickest Results

A Snap in Land Close to Town if
Taken Soon

Agent for Peter Jensen Grain Co., Winnipeg

M. F. EARP**McCormick Agency**

Bettendorf and Columbus Wagons, Oliver
Sulky and Gang Plows

A Complete Line of Repairs in Season

E. J. CHARTERS, Prop.**The Hub Pool Room & Dancing Parlors****NEXT DANCE**

FRIDAY, MARCH 29

4 Piece Orchestra

Dance Ticket, \$1.00 Admission, 25c.
Ladies Free

SHIMP & KOTHLOW, Proprietors, Vulcan

Real Estate

Loans

FARMERS

With the opening of
spring I will be on my
way to Iowa for land
buyers.

Do you wish to sell
your farm?

If so, call in and list
with me.

Truly Yours,

C. B. SHIMP

Musical Goods Insurance Photographs